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"Which head is mine?" the Mad Hatter asked in a perplexed tone, scratching the snowman's head by mistake. "I get so confused," he went on, "what with my hat being on the snowman's head, and the Guinness head not having a hat."

"Oh, but you can always tell the head of a Guinness," cried Alice. "See how rich and creamy it is—look at its smoothness and closeness."

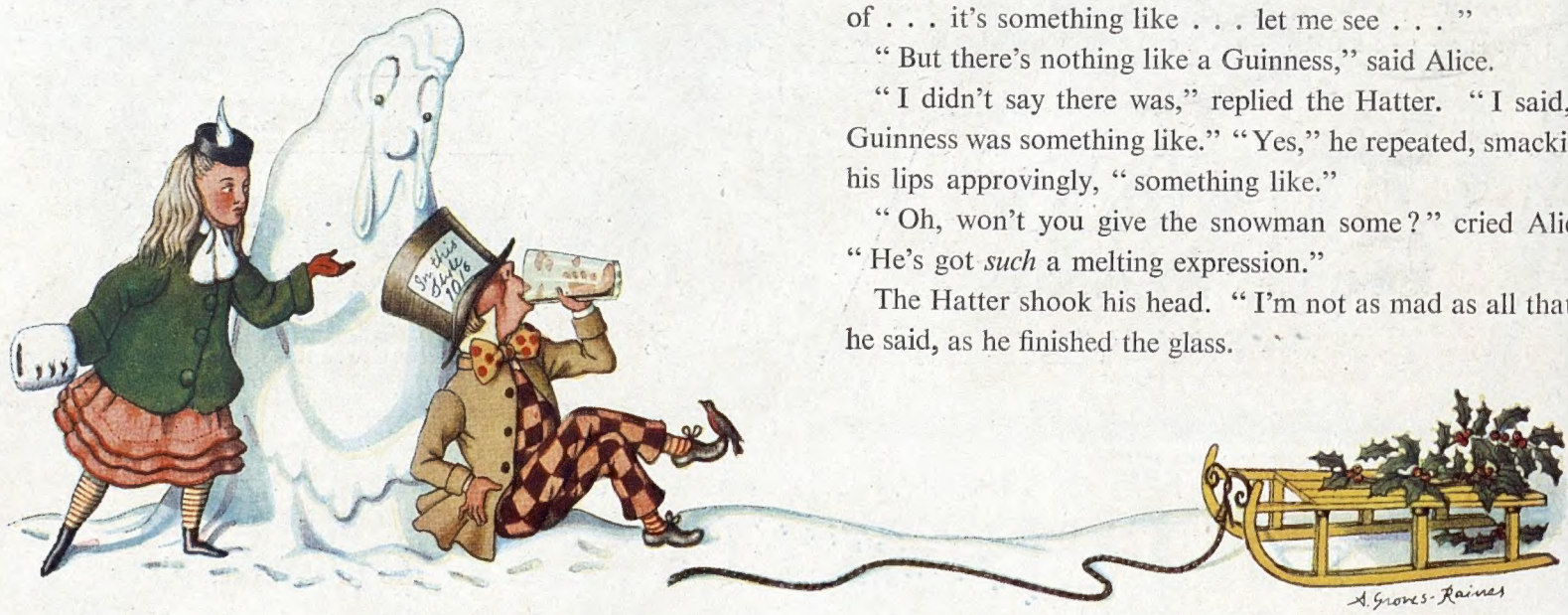
"Wonderful," exclaimed the Hatter, "it reminds me of . . . it's something like . . . let me see . . . "

"But there's nothing like a Guinness," said Alice.

"I didn't say there was," replied the Hatter. "I said, a Guinness was something like." "Yes," he repeated, smacking his lips approvingly, "something like."

"Oh, won't you give the snowman some?" cried Alice. "He's got *such* a melting expression."

The Hatter shook his head. "I'm not as mad as all that," he said, as he finished the glass.



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THE SPHERE
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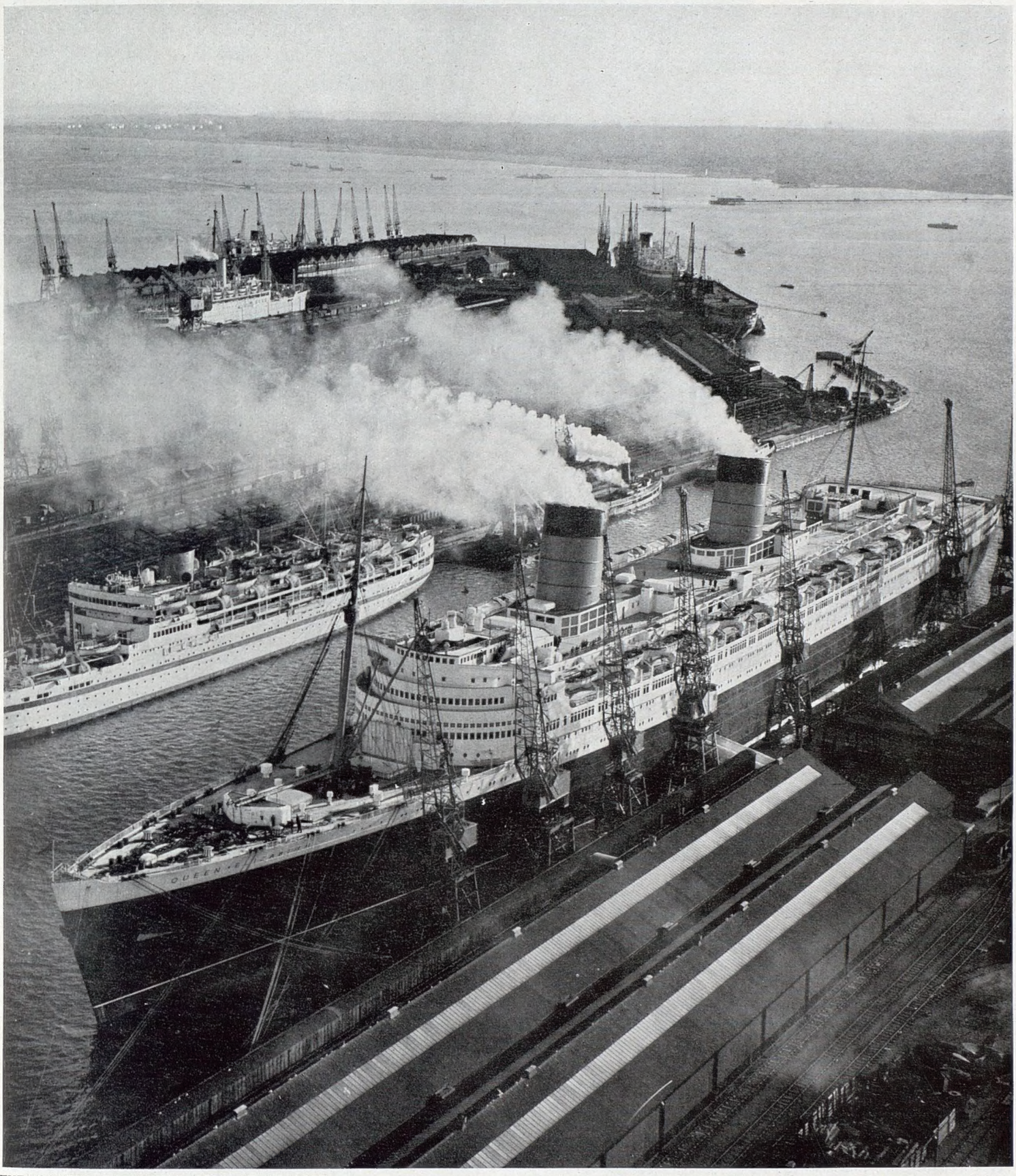

THE "QUEEN ELIZABETH" HELD UP IN PORT—THE CUNARD-WHITE STAR LINER AT HER MOORINGS IN SOUTHAMPTON FROM WHICH HER DEPARTURE WAS DELAYED BY A STRIKE OF MEMBERS OF THE CREW WHO CAME OUT IN SYMPATHY WITH THE AMERICAN LONGSHOREMEN: The "Queen Mary," in dry dock, was also held up, because of the delay in moving into her sister-ship's berth to take on passengers and luggage

By last week-end the strike of New York longshoremen, believed to have been started by Communist members of the union, had lasted twelve days, and one of its many repercussions was to hold at Southampton the liners *Queen Elizabeth* and *Queen Mary*. The crew of the *Queen Elizabeth* came out on strike because of the Cunard Company's expressed intention to divert the liner to Halifax. This, they declared, was strike-breaking, and accordingly 500 of them walked off the ship. The strikers declared that they were willing to sail to New York, though it might mean standing off in the Hudson River until the longshoremen returned to work, but to this the Cunard-White Star Company replied: "The liner cannot proceed to New York until it is reasonably certain she can be properly received." Postponement of the sailings meant wholesale cancellation of plans. On board the *Queen Elizabeth* 1,600 passengers, for whom the bars were opened specially, whiled away the time with dancing and cinema-going. At Cherbourg 700 passengers waited on the dockside. (See also page 263)

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A LONDON NEWSLETTER

1, NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.1.

At Church House.—The enquiry into charges against public men and servants has opened and is *sub judice*. It was satisfactory to learn that *before* the opening the Director of Public Prosecutions had had before him no evidence to support a *prima facie* case for prosecution. No comment on the proceedings is justifiable beyond an accurate report of the proceedings. In a generalisation, it is legitimate to deplore the necessity for such an enquiry. There have been three or four famous ones in my lifetime and, as often as not, those on whom rumour had cast suspicion were cleared of corruption and at most censored for imprudence. In one or two instances, graver verdicts were found, and punishment followed, usually in the way of a very temporary retirement from public office. The evil of such enquiries, which are only set up when absolutely necessary, is obvious to all. However innocent (or only mildly imprudent) the "accused" may be found, a stigma for a time attaches to public life and public men. It is absurd that we should regard Ministers and public servants as Galahads or Trappist monks, whose life is passed between their offices, the House and an austere home life. They are as much entitled to company and recreation, and a circle of acquaintance, to the exchange of hospitality and conviviality as the rest of us. Yet the moment we read of "little luncheons" in flats, of arranged meetings and contacts, the idea is born of sinister happenings behind the scenes, of backstair visits, and so on. That is why it is so necessary to keep an open mind, and especially when it is rumour, and not meticulously weighed legal charges, which are being investigated. Indeed, there never was a time when rumour and suspicion needed more careful sifting, when prejudice and pre-judgment were more likely to be rife. In continuous times of austerity, all the "have-nots" are likely to believe the vaguest rumour of "good times" for anybody. Our Chancellor comes out as the High Priest of Austerity, and most of us believe that he practises what he preaches. Therefore, the suspicion—however unproven—that any public man connected with the Government or bureaucracy had taken part in a fantastically expensive banquet or lived luxuriously in a hotel or otherwise enjoyed luxuries beyond the means of the ordinary man, would be avidly entertained. But such a rumour is *nothing* until conclusively proved by process of law. Once proved, it is a different matter. Thus, the need for restraint and absolute impartiality is urgent. It is my hope that no one will be condemned. Every citizen and every party suffer if our public life is publicly revealed as in any instance corrupt.

Prince and Portents.—The new Prince was born exactly one month before Queen Victoria's "terrible anniversary" which turned at last to a date of blessing on the birth of Prince Albert, our present King. We will not cast his horoscope, but we will examine the portents. The moon was nearly full, the weather almost a record for mildness in mid-November. At home and abroad the political situation was very tense. Dr. Evatt and Mr. Lie had just launched their surprise appeal to the Great Powers to try to settle the Berlin impasse. Dr. Bramuglia and the Security Council were seeking for formulæ or a solution of the same problem. At home, the Edmonton by-election had come as a bombshell to Socialism in a Pyrrhic victory, which Mr. Churchill could fairly hail as a turn of the tide (at last), an El Alamein for Conservatism. The great debate on the Steel Bill, for which all the protagonists were preparing, had its first day's thunder stolen by the new baby, as did the Attorney General's opening of the investigation into charges against Ministers. All these events in their different degrees were entitled to be called portents—except possibly the condition of the moon. Not unnaturally, the new Prince cared for none of these things, and inevitably the bulk of the British public were more interested in Prince than in politics. I feel no more inclined to attempt princely prophecy than political. I will only claim that Princess Elizabeth's son was born at a critical juncture not lacking in portents and pointers.

THE FUNERAL OF SIR IAIN COLQUHOUN, CHIEF OF THE CLAN COLQUHOUN: The procession nearing Luss Parish Church with estate keepers carrying the coffin covered by a tartan plaid of the clan. Descended from two lines of Highland chiefs—the Colquhouns and the Grants—Sir Iain was born on June 20, 1887. Throughout the Colquhoun country on Loch Lomondside, Sir Iain was especially popular. He enjoyed his land and honours through descent in the female line, and in the male line was a cadet of Grant of Grant. There has been a Colquhoun of Colquhoun and Luss for about six centuries. In the reign of Alexander II a certain Umfridus de Kilpatrik acquired the lands of Colquhoun from the Earl of Lennox of the day. He and his descendants adopted the name of the lands as their own surname, and their possession was confirmed by a charter of Robert the Bruce

Mr. Attlee Trails His Coat-tails.—Mr. Attlee, like Mr. Truman, does not rely on physical qualities to impress his personality. Neither he nor Mr. Truman—both small men—would be singled out from the crowd as supermen in any sphere. Yet on the whole their stature grows, there are times when each can assume the attributes of the lion. I am puzzled by Mr. Attlee to-day. He seems to grow more and more confident. I begin to suspect that he "knows something" hidden from me, that he can televise the heart of the electorate and can afford to neglect outward signs and portents. Just so, I suspected that Messrs. Evatt and Lie had inside information concerning Stalin's mind or change of mind before they launched their surprise appeal to the Big Powers. The more obvious it seems to you and me that at least the floating vote in this country is turning from Socialism, the more strongly and often does the Premier trail his coat and snap his fingers at an Opposition which *we* believe to be growing stronger. He doesn't give a damn. Following swiftly on the Steel Bill, his choice of Mr. Dalton (of all available men) to lead the British delegation to the European Unity Committee, and his "short way" with Mr. Churchill's protests, are signal instances of his growing confidence. Is this natural or strategic lion-heartedness? Is he a mouse in a lion's mane, or a lion in a mouse's skin?

Prizes for Success.—On the face, it seems proper to make no award of the Nobel Peace Prize this year. Peace and brotherhood among nations have made no signal advance since 1947. But in fact the decision either begs or raises the question: What is the criterion by which qualification for the prize is judged? Several good men and true tried signally to achieve peace, here or there, in the past year, and sacrificed even life itself in the endeavour. The good books and the nursery maxims and Kipling and Co. all assure us that it is *trying* that matters. It is not what a man reaps which matters; it is his integrity and sweat with scythe in hand. Success or failure, they are impostors. Not that I should call the achievement of world peace and brotherhood an impostor (if the words meant more than words mean to-day). We must assume that the Nobel Prize for Peace is reserved for a tangible or recognised advance, a definite step gained. If Count Bernadotte *had* settled the Palestine question even for a year, I suppose the claims of his heirs upon the Prize would have been strong. I am not sure that Englishmen are the best judges of what best deserves the outward and earthly rewards of merit. In our country, stars, ribbons and titles are still absurdly and anachronistically broadcast. The list of recipients never grows shorter. We know how these things go, how certain professions get the lion's share automatically, how push and bounce and importunity and showmanship can gain the accolade and the applause of the mob. We are not deceived. We reserve our respect for merit which we recognise without labels. The good man, the great man, knows that his task in life is to *deserve* success.

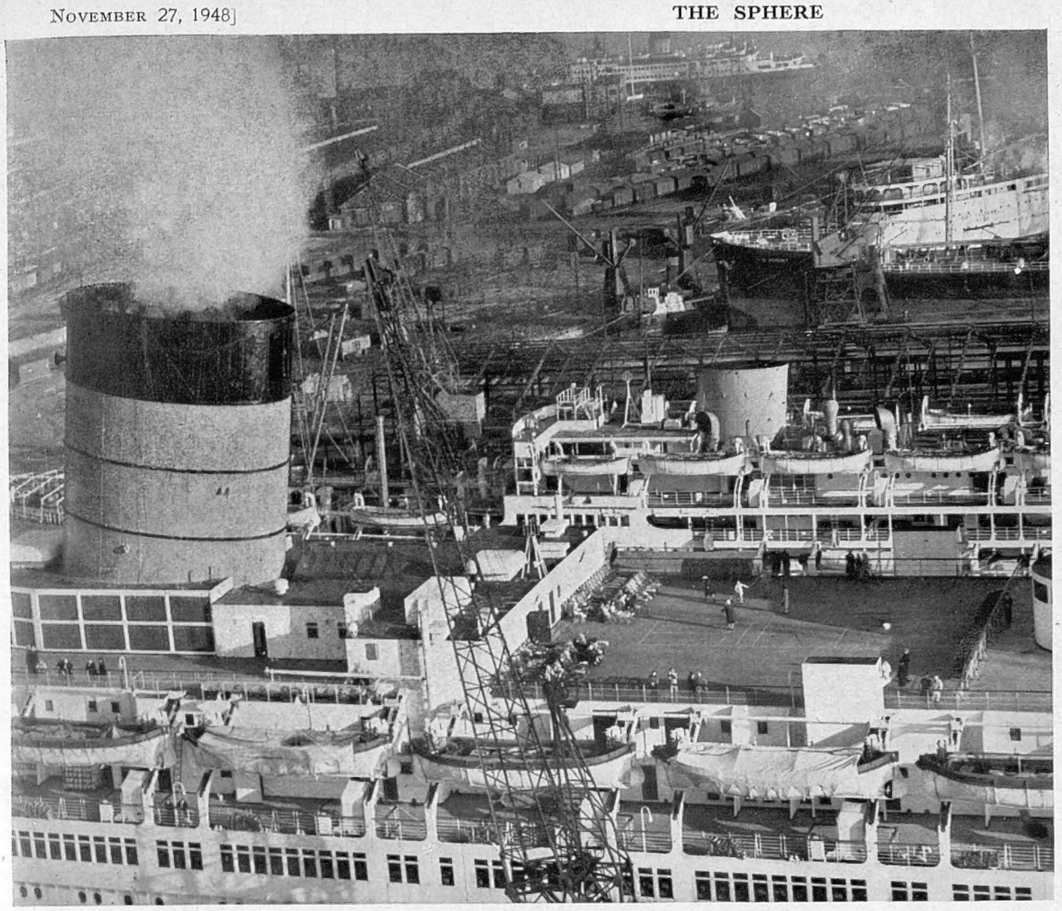
Capital Punishment—Another Try.—It is no surprise to hear that a Royal Commission—one more—is to be set up to try to find a solution to this problem. It is really very much like the Atom Bomb and Western Civilisation. Everybody hates, every conscience is shocked by the Atom Bomb. But to destroy all stocks without any guarantees and safeguards, without assured security, would be madness. So with capital punishment. It is not a pleasant penalty, albeit brutal and premeditated murder is not a "nice" crime. If the death penalty were abolished, no one could be quite certain that abolition might not be the signal for a bigger wave of murder. The experience of other countries which have tried does not suggest it. But thugdom is very rife in Britain to-day, and the judges in the main are against parting entirely with this sanction. Now, it has occurred to me (I have seen it nowhere suggested) that a possible solution might lie in exactly reversing the Home Secretary's function of recommendation to mercy: that is to say, the death penalty might be abolished for all categories of murder, except in such cases as, owing to the peculiar bestiality or ferocity or baseness of the crime, the Home Secretary might feel justified in recommending to H.M. the imposition of the supreme penalty of death by hanging. Then, though most murderers would escape hanging, none could be quite sure that his neck was safe. It 's an idea.

Tired of Forms?—The War Office are disappointed at the enormous proportion of claimants for stars and medals who have not "filled up and despatched the appropriate form." One official propounded a novel theory: "Is it possible (he asked) that people are tired of filling up forms?" I believe he has got the big idea. It is true that to-day a man may possibly hear something to his advantage if he will but "fill up and despatch the appropriate form"; it is not less true that he is too tired to pluck the obstinate fruit from the bough. The gardener might get some extra rations or clothes coupons, or a little hen food or a medal or two. The householder or landowner might cash in with a war damage claim or even raise a tool shed. There are a score of examples whereby something might accrue from filling up a form. And we have reached that stage when we are so deadly sick of form-filling that even the chance of an extra gallon of petrol or £100 more or less is not sufficient inducement for repeating the hideous labour. We are submerged in the spate of forms. But up to now I do not believe that a small percentage of those who devise forms have even a vague idea that the citizen regards them with repulsion.

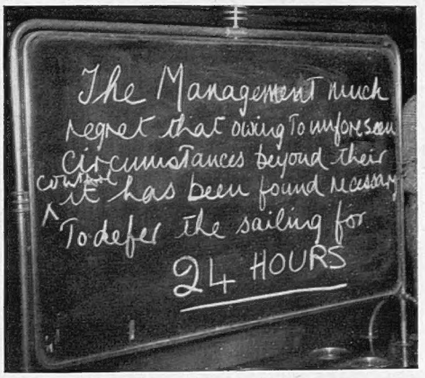
THE OLD STAGER

THE "QUEEN ELIZABETH" STRIKE

The Stranded Passengers; the Dockside Meetings



SUNDAY MORNING ON THE SPORTS DECK OF THE "QUEEN ELIZABETH": While the liner stood immobilised, passengers played games or sat and basked in the winter sunshine. Some passengers, having been informed there would be no immediate sailing, obtained "shore leave"

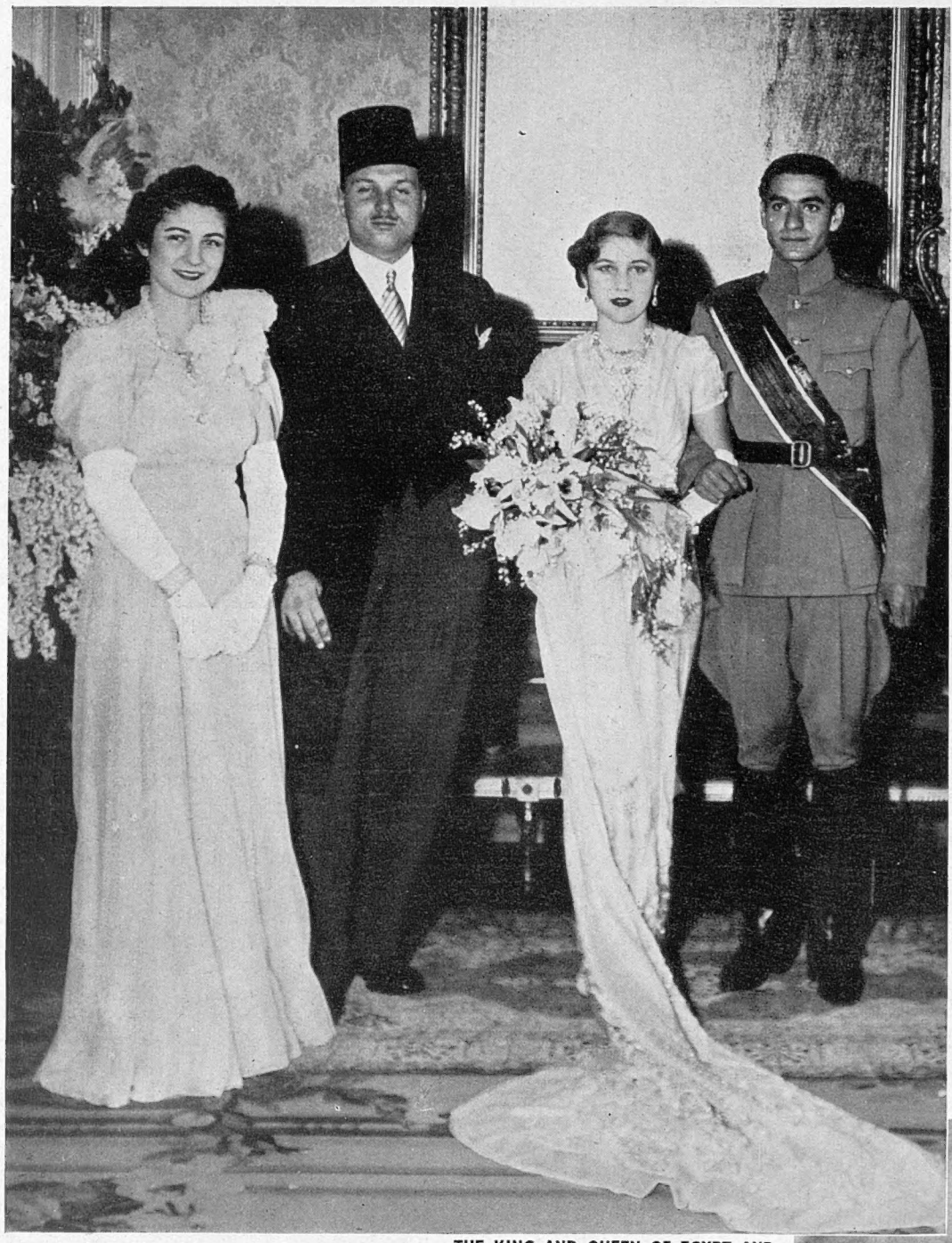


THE MANAGEMENT MUCH REGRET: The first notice posted for the information of passengers sailing in the "Queen Elizabeth" last week-end. Later a longer notice was set out, indicating that the *Queen Elizabeth* would not leave port until Tuesday afternoon at the earliest. The company expressed regret both to those on board the *Queen Elizabeth* and those awaiting embarkation at Cherbourg. Meanwhile everything possible was done for the comfort of the passengers with the limited help available, and the bars were opened in conformity with licensing hours prevailing ashore

THE LONG VIGIL: Passengers standing idly on the promenade deck of the "Queen Elizabeth" awaiting the next bulletin from the company

SUNDAY MORNING IN THE TOURIST CLASS: Passengers reading the newspapers, which contained accounts of their predicament. For many the immobilisation of the liner was no hardship, and some welcomed the rest

THE STRIKERS WALK OFF AND HOLD A MASS MEETING IN SOUTHAMPTON: *Left*—Members of the crew leaving the "Queen Elizabeth" en masse. *Right*—The meeting outside the dock gate, when the strike leaders declared that they were willing enough to sail to the Hudson, but would not go to Halifax, as that would be in the nature of strike-breaking. Boos and catcalls greeted the union leaders who tried to get the men to return. The personal steward of the "Queen Elizabeth's" staff captain also spoke to the strikers, but he was howled down. Extra police were on duty at the dock gates during last week-end



THE EMPRESS FAWZIA OF IRAN AND QUEEN FARIDA OF EGYPT : Their divorces were announced from Cairo on the same day. King Farouk's Queen, the lovely twenty-six-year-old Farida, has returned to the home of her father, a judge of Egypt's High Court. Twenty-six-year-old Empress Fawzia, who is King Farouk's sister, has lived apart from her husband, the Shah, for nearly three years

The official announcement from the Abdin Palace of the divorce between Farouk and Farida says : " God has willed it in his supreme wisdom that the bonds which unite two noble sovereigns shall be dissolved. He has put in the heart of his Majesty King Farouk the First and Queen Farida the desire to separate by divorce, in spite of all the regret they feel." The divorce of King Farouk's sister, the Empress of Iran, from the Shah of Iran is given in the following official announcement : " Unfortunately, doctors have decided that the Teheran climate was not suitable for her, and that her stay in Persia would be dangerous to her health. Consequently, by mutual accord it has been decided to break according to Sharai law the sacred union which united his Majesty Mohamed Reza Shah Pahlavi with Empress Fawzia "

The ROYAL DIVORCES

The King of Egypt and the Shah of Iran Divorce Their Wives

THE KING AND QUEEN OF EGYPT AND THE SHAH AND THE EMPRESS OF IRAN : This picture was taken on the occasion of the Shah's marriage. Queen Farida has three daughters, the eldest of whom is ten, and the Empress of Iran has one daughter, No official reason has been given for the divorce of the Egyptian King and Queen ; the Shah and the Empress separated because of her inability to stand up to the Persian climate

AT A ROYAL BANQUET : The Shah of Iran with Queen Farida of Egypt (right) and the Empress of Iran (left). The Princess Fawzia, as she then was, was seventeen when she married the then Crown Prince of Iran in 1939, two weeks after they first met and a year after betrothal. At the time the Shah was nineteen

KING FAROUK AND QUEEN FARIDA WITH THEIR FIRST-BORN, THE PRINCESS FERIAL : King Farouk was seventeen and Queen Farida sixteen when they married in January 1938. The name Farida—meaning unique—was chosen by King Farouk. Queen Farida is of Caucasian origin

MR. JOHN BELCHER LEAVING CHURCH HOUSE AT THE END OF A DAY'S HEARING: The Parliamentary Secretary to the Board of Trade, who for three hours and seventeen minutes heard the Attorney-General, Sir Hartley Shawcross, outlining for the Lynskey Tribunal the allegations against members of the Government. Both Mr. and Mrs. Belcher have vigorously denied the allegations of Mr. Sherman, the football pool promoter—allegations referred to by Sir Hartley Shawcross in the following words: "Moreover, it is stated by Sherman quite specifically that Stanley has alleged that he was paying Mr. Belcher sums amounting to £50 per week, and that from time to time he would pay Mrs. Belcher sums up to £100"

JOHN BELCHER, PARLIAMENTARY SECRETARY TO THE BOARD OF TRADE, AND HIS WIFE, MRS. BELCHER, REFERRED TO BY WITNESSES AT THE TRIBUNAL AS "LULU": Mr. Belcher is Socialist M.P. for Sowerby, Yorks, and has been at the Board of Trade since 1945. Mr. Harry Sherman, of Sherman's Football Pools, in giving evidence, told Mr. Justice Lynskey that he heard Mr. Sidney Stanley (alias Solomon Wulkan) telephoning to Mrs. Belcher. In answer to a question from Sir Hartley Shawcross, Mr. Harry Sherman stated that Stanley called Mrs. Belcher "Lulu"

MR. CROSS, MR. BELCHER'S PRIVATE SECRETARY: Mr. Cross's name came up in connection with an alleged telephone conversation with Stanley. This came out in the evidence of Bieber, who said of Stanley: "I heard him speak to someone called Cross, and before they began business they discussed personal matters. They seemed to be extremely friendly"

WHO'S WHO AT THE TRIBUNAL

The Sensational Church House Inquiry

The most far-reaching judicial probe of recent times began last week at Church House, Westminster, when Mr. Justice Lynskey, most benign, dignified and shrewd of judges, presided over a gathering tense with expectation. From the outset of the inquiry it was obvious that its complexities and ramifications would be considerable, for although all testimony was given upon oath, the ordinary rules of evidence, so rigid in their demands, could not be applied. Witnesses could thus recite without protest what they had heard "someone else say about someone else on some occasion." All this was bound to take up a great deal of time, and it was little wonder that at the end of the first week leading advocates were predicting that the inquiry would last at least a month. Chief interest in the inquiry centred round the persons of Mr. John Belcher, Parliamentary Secretary to the Board of Trade; Mr. Gibson, a director of the Bank of England and chairman of the North-West Area Electricity Board, Mr. Key, the Minister of Works; and Mr. Glenvil Hall, Financial Secretary to the Treasury. The names of these four men cropped up repeatedly in the hearsay evidence, but in the first week of the inquiry, a public, avid for news, was denied hearing statements from them from the witness stand. Sir Hartley Shawcross, the Attorney-General, outlined the case in his opening address, during which he stressed that nobody was standing trial.

MR. CHARLES WILLIAM KEY, THE MINISTER OF WORKS: Mr. Key (M.P. for Bow) was first mentioned at the Tribunal in connection with a visit to a West End tailor's in whom Stanley was interested. "It is not suggested that Mr. Key promised anything or in any way acted improperly," said Sir Hartley, "but he did appear to be on some terms of friendship with Stanley"

MR. WILLIAM GLENVIL HALL, PRIVY COUNCILLOR AND BARRISTER: Mr. Hall is Financial Secretary to the Treasury. When Mr. Seff, a Manchester showman, was cross-examined by the Attorney-General, Sir Hartley Shawcross referred to an alleged statement by Mr. Harris, past chairman of the Amusement Caterers' Association, to the effect that Mr. Belcher and Mr. Hall were "making fortunes" out of a certain deal. The witness declared that he had no recollection of such a statement

MR. GEORGE GIBSON, A DIRECTOR OF THE BANK OF ENGLAND SINCE 1946: Mr. Gibson was indisposed at the time of the start of the Tribunal at Church House. According to Sir Hartley Shawcross, Mr. Gibson was taken to Teper's shop in South Audley Street by Mr. Stanley on February 3. The cost of £35 for a suit was put on Mr. Stanley's account. According to Stanley Mr. Gibson paid him for the suit. According to Mr. Gibson he had asked for the bill and still owed the money

WHO'S WHO AT THE TRIBUNAL

Some Leading Personalities in the Sensational Hearing at Church House, Westminster

IN CHARGE OF THE INVESTIGATIONS : Superintendent Arthur J. Thorp, head of the Metropolitan and City Police Fraud Squad. At an early stage in the Church House inquiry, Alfred Bieber, the City solicitor, described in evidence how he had been interviewed by Superintendent Thorp, who declared that he was acting on behalf of the Lord Chancellor. Bieber denied in evidence that he had said to Superintendent Thorp : " I am quite sure in my mind that Stanley has to grease palms." Bieber concluded by stating : " I do not use expressions like ' grease palms ' "

NO. 2 IN SCOTLAND YARD'S FRAUD SQUAD : Detective-Inspector John Kennedy seen arriving at Church House for the third day of the inquiry. Detective-Inspector Kennedy told the Tribunal what had transpired at the interview between Bieber and Superintendent Thorp. Bieber is said to have stated on September 30 : " It 's an incredible thing : Stanley has to my knowledge been in contact with some big people in the Government "

MR. HARRY SHERMAN, OF SHERMAN'S POOLS : He is the eldest of a family of brothers from South Wales who run the third largest football pool in Britain. He went to South Wales as a boy, and with his three brothers started pool promoting in 1932. Mr. Sherman went into the witness stand on the fourth day of the hearing, and described a visit with Stanley to Mr. Belcher at Manor House Hospital, where Mr. Stanley brought gifts of fruit, flowers and books. Telling of a loan of £5,000 he made to Stanley, Sherman said that among reasons he lent him the money was the fact that Stanley apparently had influence with Mr. Belcher

MR. FRANCIS CECIL PRICE, THE MANAGING DIRECTOR OF STAGG AND RUSSELL : This forty-seven-year-old business man, who is also director of amusement firms, was the first of the witnesses to give evidence after Attorney-General Sir Hartley Shawcross had made his opening statement. Mr. Price alleged that he had been asked to pay £10,000 to secure a licence to import up to £200,000 worth of amusement machinery. In reply to a question from Sir Hartley, Mr. Price declared that he had been told that the money was " to be paid to a go-between and Mr. Belcher and Mr. Glenvil Hall (Financial Secretary to the Treasury) "

MR. JACOB HARRIS, PAST CHAIRMAN OF THE AMUSEMENT CATERERS' ASSOCIATION AND PART-OWNER OF LONDON FUN FAIRS : In evidence Harris said that he made inquiries about Stanley's business and found that he dealt in property and shares, and he was satisfied that he knew very important people. Sir Hartley then queried : " That was at the time when Price had told you Stanley was the greatest villain unhung ? " Mr. Harris replied in the affirmative

MR. HENRY SEFF, AMUSEMENT PARK ORGANISER : Mr. Seff, another showman, who in 1943 ran the Wonders of the World Exhibition in Oxford Street, helped Mr. Price to run the Earl's Court Aquashow. In evidence, referring to a visit to Sidney Stanley's flat, he declared : " Stanley was very liberal. There was a bar in the flat. He was very gushing and my only deduction was that he was trying to impress me, knowing that I might be the means of securing some money "

MR. JUSTICE LYNSKEY, CHAIRMAN OF THE TRIBUNAL: In opening the Tribunal he said feelingly: "I hope to keep this inquiry within due bounds." The first witness before him was under examination for two-and-a-quarter hours, and from the outset it seemed inevitable the hearing would be of long duration

ROUND HIM CENTRED "THE WHOLE TANGLED WEB"—MR. SIDNEY STANLEY, ALIAS SOLOMON WULKAN, WHO IS ALLEGED TO HAVE GONE UNDER OTHER NAMES, INCLUDING SOLOMON KOSHYZCKY, SOLOMON HYMAN, AND RICHTAND: In opening the inquiry Sir Hartley Shawcross referred to Stanley in the following terms: "Inquiries by the authorities converged on two lines," he said, "until they centred on Sidney Stanley. Around this man seems to be the whole tangled web which the Tribunal will have to unwind. He has at least five different names, and in 1933 there was a deportation order against him. He is an undischarged bankrupt, and has been described by one witness as some form of confidence trickster. He formed what has been suggested as an intimate association with Mr. John Belcher; a much lesser friendship with Mr. George Gibson, a director of the Bank of England; and, to a lesser extent still, with Mr. Charles Key, the Minister of Works"

SIR HARTLEY SHAWCROSS, THE ATTORNEY-GENERAL: Last week Sir Hartley flew back from The Hague, where he had been conducting the British case against Albania, in order to attend a Cabinet meeting. He then flew to Paris, where he addressed the United Nations, and returned in time for the opening of the hearing at Church House. "I want to make it clear," said Sir Hartley at the start of the inquiry, "that my learned friends and I are not here to make a case against anybody, still less to defend anybody. We are not here to attack or to criticise, save in so far as the true facts may involve attack or criticism. Equally, we are not here to defend or to shield anybody, save in so far as the facts may themselves put an end to the lying tongue of rumour"

MR. ALFRED BIEBER, THE CITY SOLICITOR—THE MAN WHO OCCUPIED THE WITNESS STAND DURING A GREAT PART OF THE SECOND DAY OF THE HEARING AT CHURCH HOUSE: Mr. Bieber, of the firm of Alfred Bieber and Bieber, Basinghall Street, E.C., took the oath in Jewish fashion by covering his head with a black silk skull cap. Examined by Mr. Gilbert Paull, K.C., who is appearing with the Attorney-General for the Crown, Mr. Bieber described how he first came into contact with Mr. Stanley, on June 3 this year. Mr. Bieber said he served him with a bankruptcy notice concerning a sum of £1,500. Later, Stanley asked him to handle a matter for him, which never went beyond the preliminary stages. In further evidence Mr. Bieber said that when he asked Stanley to furnish him with proof that he had an import quota for £186,000, Stanley said he would ring the Board of Trade and speak to Sir John Wood (Sir John Woods, Permanent Secretary to the Board of Trade)

THE WAY OF THE DIPLOMAT IS HARDER

As He is Drawn More and More into the Vortex of Affairs

By FERDINAND TUOHY

WHEN Mr. Vyshinsky screamed that members of the Soviet Embassy in Kensington Palace Gardens run the gauntlet of howling Londoners and went in peril of their lives, the trees of this backwater built for millionaires and maharajahs must have quivered with indignation to their November branch-ends.

I often pass that way and one picture of the Soviet mansion has remained constant: a haven of restful calm, with hardly a soul about. Whatever the thoughts inside, outside all is peaceful. Viewed from the Kensington Gardens, across a sea of allotments, the Embassy, 400 yards from Notting Hill, bears something of a rural aspect.

Of course, what transpired to give Vyshinsky his cue is plain enough.

A thousand guests from "*Tout Londres*," including Cabinet Ministers, attended the Thirty-first Anniversary of the Soviet Revolution, and it is only fair to the handful of "demonstrators" to point out that such *soirées* are beginning to savour just a little of Ribbentrop's pre-war celebrations in Carlton House Terrace, when upwards of 1,500 guests were known to mobilise round the champagne buffets and far too many of them were led down the garden-path.

But Mr. Vyshinsky accomplished one thing—inadvertently. He fixed one's attention on the fact that life in the Diplomatic Corps has widely ceased to be the smooth and sheltered experience withdrawn from the hurly-burly, the eminently desirable admixture of cerebral effort and social dalliance, that it used to be.

In country after country the way of a diplomat has come to be distinctly harder. No longer do the magical letters "CD" inevitably and everywhere spell immunity from the common lot. Embassy staffs find themselves drawn into a variety of vulgar happenings and, in certain circumstances, beset by very real danger.

The tremors and incidents are far-flung, hectic and peculiar. They may be said to have set in soon after the launching of the Cominform fifteen months ago. A few are extraneous to the cold war, deriving from travel and currency restrictions, and the like. But most of the Diplomatic Corps' troubles are to be found under one of two heads: action taken by the Communist regimes in relation to their own diplomats both at home and abroad, and a turning of the heat on foreign diplomats and staffs accredited to said regimes.

Events under the first head spring from the fact that all States in line with totalitarian Communism must only employ, and be represented by, hard Party types or by men who, having toed the Party line, have been passed as politically reliable. This has led to unexampled sackings, many flights and "treasonable" decisions not to return to the homeland, and recurrent tragedies.

Rumania's Foreign Minister, Anna Pauker, has made the widest sweeps with the broom. She has thought nothing of dismissing whole embassy staffs, and of making almost a clean sweep of diplomats in Bucarest itself. That a new faith needs new missionaries would doubtless be her self-justification. The fate of Rumanians who were in the foreign service at home is unknown, but Rumanian diplomats *en poste* have had more choice in the matter.

Some envoys delayed in leaving their embassies or legations, whereupon "substitutes" irrupted. There was a spectacular instance in Vatican City, of all places. In response to appeals on the telephone, Italian police entered the Legation only after breaking a padlocked chain on the gate They found the Chargé d'Affaires being held by two strong-arm men, but nothing could be done about these "substitutes," since they held diplomatic papers and were on Rumanian soil.

Something approximate happened in Belgrave Square when a Mr. Macovescu entered the Legation and advised one of the hitherto staff not to make a bother. "No one can come to help you," Mr. Macovescu was reported as saying, "because this is Rumanian property. I could even shoot you here, and the police would not be able to do anything about it."

The usual practice is to order home diplomats suspect of being tainted by Western habits of mind. Should they hesitate to put their heads in the noose, they are speedily rendered stateless and propertyless. Diplomats who have been retained but resign of their own accord, likewise lose citizenship and possessions. One example of the latter must suffice—Professor Dolapchiev, who was Bulgarian Minister in London. He sickened of the job which brought him £350 a month tax free, and is now with friends at Oxford.

All of which accounts for the steadily rising number of Displaced Diplomats. Those who failed to salt something away in foreign capitals have to start anew. They are lucky not to be charged with some criminal offence in addition to losing nationality and property. The idea is to prefer a charge which justifies extradition under international law; in that way a diplomat who refuses to go home may be sent home.

A case in point concerned the Polish Minister at The Hague, who suddenly found himself accused of "misuse of State funds" after he had refused to return to Poland. Mr. Elmer said his real offence was being a member of the genuine Polish Socialist Party. He resigned because his continuance *en poste* was useless: his Party allegiance prevented normal contacts with the Foreign Ministry in Warsaw.

Mr. Bede, late Hungarian Minister in London, went about things differently. He pursued a really risky course. He went back to Budapest, looked matters over, hoodwinked his chiefs so they thought he agreed with them, returned to London, and then resigned.

THE STAR WITNESS IN THE CORFU CHANNEL CASE: Lieut.-Commander Karel Kovacic (centre), formerly of the Yugoslav Navy, arriving with two British naval officers at the International Court of Justice at The Hague, where he gave evidence in the case arising from the mining of the British destroyers "Saumarez" and "Volage." Lieut.-Commander Kovacic, who had been in charge of signal workshops and stores at Sibenik naval base, received urgent orders to repair two naval vessels which were afterwards laden with mines and disappeared from Sibenik just prior to the *Saumarez-Volage* disaster. Kovacic and his wife subsequently escaped from Yugoslavia across the Adriatic in a small boat. In Italy they were received by the British Ambassador in Rome and later made full statements

"TO ENLIGHTEN THE WESTERN WORLD OF THE COMMUNIST DANGER": Theodosius Stephanus de Nemeth, Archbishop and Deputy Patriarch of the Greek Oriental Church of the United States of America, who during the war was a captive both of the Nazis and the Russians. This picture was taken last week in London prior to his departure for the United States, where he is to lecture and preach against "Red" doctrine

The unhappiest of fates has befallen a second Hungarian Minister, M. Csornoky, late of Cairo. Accused of treason, anti-democratic activities and Black Market currency dealings, he pleaded guilty while saying he was moved solely by opposition to the Communist regime in his country. Dealings were alleged with Mr. Francis Deak, U.S. Air Attaché in Switzerland, and alleged to be American Secret Service Chief for South-East Europe.

The frame of mind breeding such accusations is ubiquitous. Turning to changed conditions for Western diplomats, the Swiss Minister in Moscow, M. Flueckiger, spoke for all during a holiday in Switzerland. Worse even than the living conditions in his Legation (he said) was the suspicion with which he, like all foreign diplomats, was surrounded, and the constant supervision by the secret police.

What it amounts to, is that embassies and legations are now looked upon as hostile fortresses whence secretly debouch agents set on undermining the State. So the minions of a Molotov and a Pauker adopt counter-measures which aim at rendering life in said embassies as difficult and boring as possible, and official work obstructed and hemmed in. Without a scrap of doubt, these Western islets would be cleared out tomorrow but for the loss of windows in the West which such action would, of course, bring in its train.

Nettled by ex-Premier Mikolajczyk's escape and the supposed underground activities of Ambassador Cavendish-Bentinck, the Polish Government led the offensive a year ago with treason trials pointedly aimed at both the British and the United States Embassies. Forbidden altogether was the employment of Polish nationals in these places (only those who have worked in Poland know what that means), while the Western staffs were boycotted socially.

On one occasion when the French Embassy expected eighty Polish guests, two turned up!

The heat was also turned on in less attractive ways. Couriers and messengers were beaten up. The food and fuel convoy to the British Embassy from our Zone of Germany, was interrupted long before the siege. Meaner still, restrictions were imposed which barred members of the British and American Embassies from access to Warsaw's St. Joseph's Hospital; this after the two countries had led Red Cross and Unrra help to the Polish people!

The satellites' most suspicious capital is now Prague, where the American and French Embassies in particular, are believed to be operating an underground "railway" of escape. This did not however, prevent a member of the British Embassy staff from recently being manhandled by police in the "Piccadilly" of the capital.

The Easterners are on the look-out for any slip. There was quite a to-do in Moscow when it became known that some woollies had been passed by one of the British Embassy staff to a female employee who passed them to a Russian girl outside.

So-called neutrals are also closely watched, and there have been charges against Danish and Swedish attachés of aiding the evasion of Germans. Of course there is some fire. Two Argentine attachés were expelled from Moscow for putting a couple of distinguished Spaniards in a trunk and preparing to fly them out of Russia. A public holiday was selected in the hope that airport guards and Customs officers would be relaxed, but something went wrong.

The diplomatic oasis in Eastern Europe is anything but a bed of roses these days. Quite apart from what the local Government may order or impose, there is the excessive loneliness due to travel restrictions. Friends from home are few and far between, compared with the past. There is also the exaggerated cost of living, and such things as food restrictions. Gone the days or, rather, nights of brilliant entertaining!

The abolition of rationing in Russia raised serious problems for the privileged foreigners who used to be allowed to buy in special "diplomatic" food shops. These have gone, and despite long periods spent in queueing at ordinary shops, diplomatic staffs find it difficult to obtain bare necessities, of living, so against them is the present rouble exchange.

Russia's satellites do not suffer at all. It is not generally known that their embassies live, as it were, on credit, receiving regular advances from the Soviet Government.

Another eater into morale came with the restriction of movement in the Moscow area. It is now a problem of certain roads to certain distances, in certain vehicles at certain times. . . .

A morale eater of another kind is political by origin. Members of Parliament and their like report on Western embassies as being hot-beds of reaction, whose staffs are incapable of understanding, even unwilling to contact the progressive regimes that are about them . . . whereas the very difficulty is that these regimes have fenced themselves completely in!

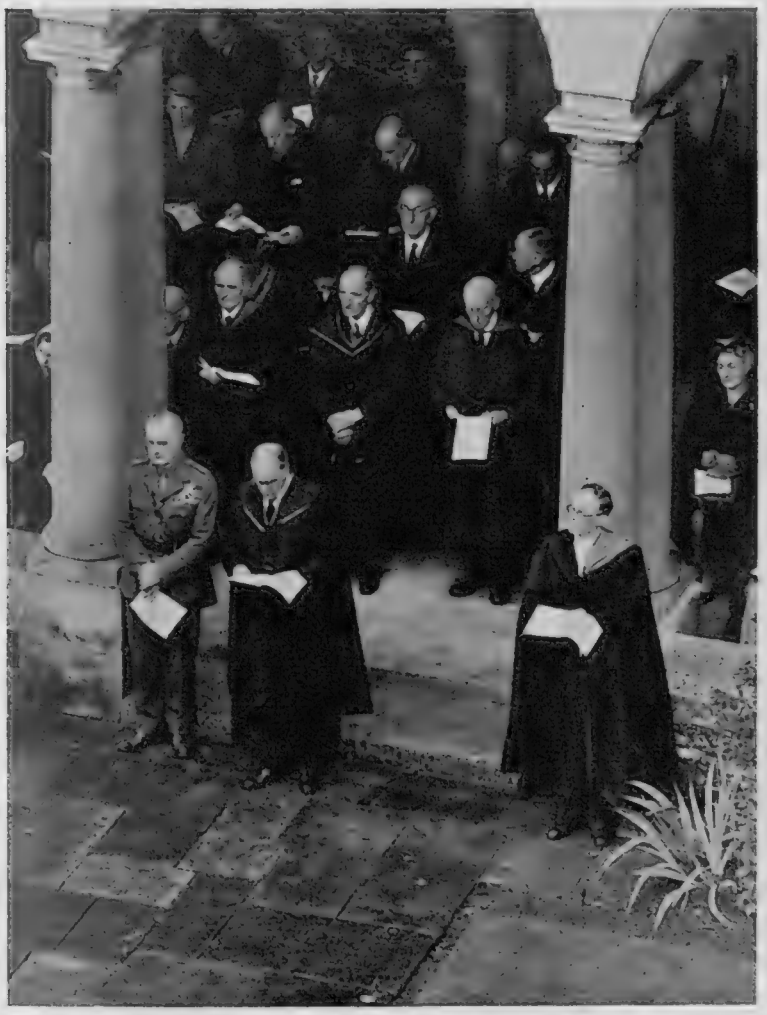
THE RE-DEDICATION OF WINCHESTER WAR MEMORIAL CLOISTER: Field Marshal Lord Wavell delivering the address when the re-dedication took place in the presence of the Warden, the Fellows, the school and the staff, and a number of relatives and friends of Wykehamists who fell during the war. The names of the 270 fallen have been added to the Cloister, which originally commemorated the First World War solely. The Bishop of Winchester, who conducted the ceremony, is seen behind Lord Wavell

TO THE 270 WYKEHAMISTS of the SECOND WORLD WAR

Lord Wavell at the Re-dedication of the College War Memorial

Field Marshal Earl Wavell of Winchester and Cyrenaica, most distinguished of soldier Wykehamists, in delivering the oration at the re-dedication of the Winchester War Memorial, referred to the ideals of faith and service to Church, King and people of their founder, William of Wykeham. "So long as we maintain these traditions," he said, "and are prepared, if needs be, to give our lives in their defence, as these our brethren have done, so long will this great country of ours endure the trials and storms such as even now gather to threaten us."

The memorial, designed by Sir Herbert Baker, has not been modified to any marked degree, save for the placing of new commemorative panels in the ambulatory of the Cloister.



LORD WAVELL WITH THE WARDEN AND THE HEADMASTER OF WINCHESTER: Lord Wavell was educated at Winchester, as also was his son. In his speech he spoke of the vast influence of William of Wykeham

THE NEW INSCRIPTIONS SET UP IN THE WEST WALK OF THE WINCHESTER WAR MEMORIAL CLOISTER: The prefatory panel at the entrance of the Cloister reads: "Here in equal honour facing the names of the fallen in the First World War are inscribed those of the 270 Wykehamists who died serving in the same faith 1939-1945." The names of the fallen occupy thirteen panels

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MUCH ADO ABOUT JOHN WILKES

And Other Pictures of London Interest

THE JOHN WILKES OBELISK IN LUDGATE CIRCUS : This grimy, rather battered relic has long been thought to be a memorial to the man who fought so strenuously for British liberties. "Peterborough," in the *Daily Telegraph*, now indicates that it has no such connection. He declares it was erected in 1775, the year that Blackfriars Bridge was built, and placed in the middle of Bridge Street in support of four lamps to lighten the footway. Later it was decided to add to the lamp standard the date, the City arms, and the name of the Lord Mayor. The Lord Mayor at the time was none other than John Wilkes, but the obelisk, "Peterborough" affirms, was in no sense a memorial to him. Those who think that the obelisk is a memorial to Wilkes bring forward the questions: "Why was the corresponding obelisk on the north side of Ludgate Circus dedicated to Robert Waithman, that other friend of liberty in evil times, and was there no connection between the companion obelisks?" Yet another theory regarding the Wilkes memorial is that, being dated 1775, it commemorates Wilkes' presentation to the King of the remonstrance of the Livery on the policy of coercing America

DOES IT OR DOES IT NOT SERVE AS A MEMORIAL TO JOHN WILKES? The barely readable inscription on the obelisk in Ludgate Circus

THE RED LION IS REPRIEVED : The King has asked for it and its companion to be preserved when the Red Lion Brewery is demolished as part of the right bank development scheme. The popular landmark would have been destroyed in the general clearance of the area. It had become more prominent since the war, when it stood out clearly among the blitzed warehouses along the riverside. When the King read of the development scheme he asked his secretary to telephone the chairman of the Council, Mr. Walter R. Owen, to say that he was much interested and that he was under the impression that there were two lions. On inquiries being made, it was established that this was indeed so, a smaller lion standing on the Belvedere Road entrance to the premises. The investigations further disclosed that originally there were three lions, the third having disappeared one night when no raid was reported. As a result of the interest shown by His Majesty, it has now been decided that, in view of their historical and sentimental interest, the lions will be preserved when the brewery is demolished and, further, they are to be lent to the Festival of Britain Committee, who will incorporate them in the 1951 exhibition

THE DAMAGED CUPOLA OF ST. MARY ABCHURCH : A section of the roof of this City church which was six times damaged by blast during the Second World War. The cupola was embellished by James Thornhill, the theme being the Adoration of the Deity, and Professor Tristram is hoping to restore two-thirds of this to its original magnificence

ST. MARY ABCHURCH TO-DAY : Looking through the ruins of the blitzed building to the damaged Wren church, a view showing the temporary roof. The interior of St. Mary's is nearly a square, 60 ft. broad and 65 ft. long, and unencumbered with pillars, save at the west end

THE RULERS OF THE KING'S NAVY: The Board of Admiralty—controlling body of the Royal Navy—at a recent meeting at the Admiralty. Starting at the right of the table and reading anti-clockwise are—Mr. John Dugdale (Parliamentary Secretary); Vice-Admiral G. E. Creasy (Fifth Sea Lord); Vice-Admiral H. A. Packer (Fourth Sea Lord); Vice-Admiral Sir Charles Daniel (Third Sea Lord); Vice-Admiral Sir Cecil Harcourt (Second Sea Lord); Sir John G. Lang (Permanent Secretary); Viscount Hall (First Lord of the Admiralty); Mr. R. R. Powell (Deputy Secretary); Admiral of the Fleet Lord Fraser (First Sea Lord); Vice-Admiral Sir John Edelsten (Vice-Chief of Naval Staff); Rear-Admiral Edwards (Assistant Chief of Naval Staff); and Mr. W. J. Edwards (Civil Lord)

Boardroom Personalities

THE BOARD OF ADMIRALTY AND THE FILM BOARD IN SESSION

THE NEW ARBITERS IN THE FILM WORLD MEET IN SOLEMN SESSION: The Board of Governors of the British Film Institute at their meeting in Shaftesbury Avenue. The Board, which includes four women, acts in regard to films along the lines of the Arts Council of Great Britain. Its formation was announced at a special meeting of the Institute called to implement the recommendations of the Radcliffe Report, issued as a White Paper in April. The Institute will now receive a Treasury grant. The Board was nominated by Mr. Herbert Morrison, Lord President of the Council. Reading from left to right are—Mr. Cecil Harmsworth King (chairman), the Hon. Anthony Asquith, Dr. Stephen Taylor, M.P., Miss Dilys Powell, Mr. Frank Hill, Mr. Arthur Elton, Mr. J. H. Hoy, M.P., Mr. E. G. Barnard, Lady Allen of Hurtwood, Sir Henry French, and Mrs. Eirene White

A FOREIGN SURVEY IN PICTURES

PAPAIN PRODUCTION IN EAST AFRICA—A FLOURISHING INDUSTRY ON THE LOWER SLOPES OF MOUNT KILIMANJARO : *Left*—A country scene near Moshi with the great snowclad peak towering in the distance, and (*right*) workers in the Moshi district placing cleaned papain on cloth-covered wire trays. It is spread out thinly for drying in the kiln. Papain is a remarkable extract from the semi-tropical paw-paw tree, a fruit which emanated originally from Central America, but which has flourished well in Africa. The milk of about 600 paw-paws is required for 1 lb. of the dried product

Papain is a small but flourishing export trade in East Africa.

It has many important industrial and medicinal uses. Industrially, it is used as a beer clarifier, a silk softener, as an ingredient in many patent foods for babies, and in analysis work. Medicinally, it can be used to aid digestion in chronic dyspepsia and gastric fermentation cases, and in the treatment of numerous diseases, including diphtheria, croup and cancer. The speed of the growth of the papain industry in East Africa in the past few years is demonstrated by the export figures from Tanganyika for the years 1940 and 1947. In the former, 367 cwts., valued at £12,339, were exported, and in the latter 2,179 cwts., valued at £306,485, were exported. The bulk of the industry is centred around Arusha and Moshi, on the southern slopes of Meru (14,978 ft.), and Kilimanjaro (19,565 ft.), in the Northern Province of Tanganyika

WHILE THE NEW YORK LONGSHOREMEN WERE ON STRIKE : Passengers' luggage from the S.S. "Mauretania" being unloaded from a special train from Halifax, Nova Scotia, at the Pennsylvania Station, New York. The *Mauretania* was diverted to Halifax owing to the New York strike, but the liner *America* could not be diverted in time and the passengers had to remove their own baggage from the ship. After the diversion of the *Mauretania*, Mr. Ryan, of the Longshoremen's Union, warned companies that if they attempted to divert vessels the dockers there would refuse to handle their cargoes

THE DEAN OF CANTERBURY IN AMERICA : Dr. Hewlett Johnson receiving the Press on arrival in New York, where his visit, at the start of a lecture tour of the United States and Canada, gave rise to a bitter controversy. Similarly in Canada there was an advance dispute over the advisability of admitting the Dean to the Dominion, and excitement was caused when he was "technically detained" by the immigration authorities in Montreal

AT THE SCENE OF THE CAIRO EXPLOSION : The Chief of the Cairo Police (on right, holding baton) talking with the Under-Secretary of the Interior, Abdel Ammar Bey, when the latter visited the wrecked plant of the Societe Orientale de Publicite, publishers of the "Egyptian Gazette" and the "Egyptian Mail." Five people were killed in the explosion, and some thirty others were injured. There was much damage in the neighbourhood. The *Egyptian Gazette* has Jewish backing

DEBRIS LITTERS THE STREET IN FRONT OF THE WRECKED OFFICES OF THE "EGYPTIAN GAZETTE" : On the right is Selim Zaki Pasha, Commandant of the Cairo Police, who declared that investigations had established that the explosion was caused by a car, loaded with explosives, being driven up to the offices of the "Egyptian Gazette"

PARIS HONOURS THE MEN AND WOMEN OF THE RESISTANCE WHO FELL BEFORE THE GERMANS IN THE BATTLE FOR PARIS IN 1944 : At the corner of the Rue de Rivoli and the Place de la Concorde plaques commemorate the dead, and now niches have been placed below the plaques so that flowers may be put there. The two plaques on the left commemorate two soldiers of the Regiment de Marche du Tchad who died in Paris on August 25, 1944. The third plaque bears the name of Mlle Madeline Brinet, a nurse. She died on the same day

AN AFFRAY IN THE CHAMPS ÉLYSEES AND ITS REPERCUSSIONS : Communists and members of Ex-Servicemen's Associations gathering ammunition during a lull in the battle which they fought against the police who had tried to break up an Armistice Day march to the Arc de Triomphe. As a result of this affray a twenty-four-hour general strike was called by the Communist-controlled C.G.T. in Paris. The C.G.T. stated that the police had opened fire on the demonstrators

MEMBERS OF THE ROYAL CANADIAN NAVY IN THE LAND OF THE ESKIMOS DURING THEIR 5,000-MILE AUTUMN CRUISE : *Left*—A landing party re-embarking in a pinnace at Port Burwell watched by an Eskimo family whose home is an abandoned hut of the Canadian Mounted Police. *Right*—A Canadian sailor distributing chocolate to Eskimos at Coral Harbour, the most northerly settlement visited by the Fleet. Arctic seas which had never before seen a warship were visited recently by the greater part of the Canadian Atlantic Fleet on this autumn cruise. In the Polar waters lying between Canada's mainland and Russia, the newly-designed winterised ships and their radar iceberg-detectors were tested, while the crews acquired valuable naval information and were trained in Arctic conditions. In harbours that are frozen and snowbound for ten months of the year the ships of the Task Force were quickly surrounded by flimsy kayak canoes paddled by colourfully-clad Eskimos. On shore the sailors bartered bars of chocolate for ivory souvenirs carved by the walrus hunters, saw babies carried on papoose-boards strapped to their mothers' backs, and sampled the tea brewed by the natives in their igloos. At each settlement visited on the cruise, the warships were welcomed by the white population, varying from one man to perhaps five

"BIG DRUMMER" SCHOLZ ARRIVES AT HAMBURG : The twenty-eight-year-old ex-prisoner of war who beat the drum at Mosleyite meetings was deported earlier this month. After enquiries concerning his participation in a pro-German, anti-Jewish organisation, and his activities with the Mosleyites, Scholz was ordered to leave the country by the Home Secretary. He then disappeared for some days, but was picked up at his mother-in-law's house in Bow and taken to Brixton Prison, where he remained until arrangements for his deportation were completed

GERMAN WORKERS ESCAPE TO THE BRITISH ZONE OF BERLIN TO AVOID BEING SENT TO RUSSIAN-CONTROLLED URANIUM MINES : On arrival, they volunteered for work in the Ruhr coal-mines and are here seen at Gatow Airport before being flown there. These men had been ordered by the Russians to work in the uranium mines at Annaberg and Oberschlema in the Russian Zone. Refugees from the Eastern Zone have become a major problem in Germany and Herr Zinnkann, Minister of the Interior in Hesse, has stated that efforts are to be made to establish closer checks at railway and road frontiers. Hesse, he said, cannot feed and house all the refugees who leave the Russian Zone

CONDEMNED BY THE INTERNATIONAL MILITARY TRIBUNAL FOR THE FAR EAST—TWENTY-THREE OF THE TWENTY-FIVE JAPANESE WAR LEADERS WHO WERE SENTENCED IN TOKYO ON NOVEMBER 12, SEVEN OF THEM BEING SENTENCED TO DEATH BY HANGING: The men are, left to right, front row—General Kenji Doihara, death; Field Marshal Shunroku Hata, life; Koki Hirota (Prime Minister from March 1936), death; General Jiro Minami, life; Hideki Tojo, death; Admiral Takasumi Oka, life; General Sadao Araki, life; Lieut.-General Akira Muto, death; Naoki Hoshino (President of the Planning Board under Prince Konoe, 1940-41), life; Okinori Kaya (Finance Minister under Tojo), life; Marquis Kochi Kido (Lord Keeper of the Privy Seal and one of the Emperor's closest advisers), life; General Heitaro Kimura, death. Back row, left to right—Colonel Kingoro Hashimoto, life; General Kuniaki Koiso, life; General Hiroshi Oshima (Japanese Ambassador to Berlin), life; General Iwane Matsui, death; Baron Kiichiro Hiranuma (Premier in 1931), life; Shigenori Togo (Foreign Minister under Tojo), twenty years; Lieutenant Kenryo Sato, life; Mamoru Shigemitsu (Foreign Minister, April 1943-April 1945), seven years; Admiral Shigetaro Shimada, life; Lieut.-General Teiichi Suzuki (President of the Planning Board under Tojo), life; General Seishiro Itagaki, death. Missing from this picture are General Ezu and Toshio Shiratori (Ambassador in Rome), who received life sentences

Oriental News in Pictures

THE TOKYO VERDICTS NOT UNANIMOUS

Iwojima 3½ Years After—The Struggle in Indo-China—The Nanking Battle Causes Chaos in Shanghai

SEVEN DEATH SENTENCES—The International Military Tribunal for the Far East has passed sentence. Of the seven who received the death penalty all but one, Koki Hirota, the Japanese Foreign Minister from 1933 to 1936, were military men. All the accused listened to their sentences with composure, uttering no protest, and most of them bowed deeply in the direction of the judges after hearing the verdict. The Indian judge, Mr. Justice Pal, has entered a dissenting judgment of 1,235 pages, wherein he recommends that each and every one of the accused be found not guilty, and the members for France and the Netherlands have also entered dissenting judgments. The President of the Tribunal, Sir William Webb, declares that the crimes of the Japanese accused were far less heinous, varied, and extensive than those of the Germans accused at Nuremberg

AS THE TOKYO WAR CRIMES TRIAL NEARED ITS CLIMAX: Hideki Tojo (extreme left), General Sadao Araki, and General Akira Muto with fellow-accused in the dock. Third from the right in the background is Shigenori Togo, the Foreign Minister under Tojo. All the accused except two were found guilty on the count of conspiring "to wage aggressive war for the purpose of securing military, naval, political and economic domination of East Asia and the Pacific and Indian Oceans." Matsui (second from left in the background) was found guilty on only one count—"of doing nothing, or nothing effective, to abate the horrors of wholesale massacres"

AN ABANDONED QUONSET HUT ON THE SLOPES OF IWOJIMA: A newly-taken picture on the Pacific volcanic island three-and-a-half years after the 5th Amphibious Corps fought their way ashore in the face of fierce resistance from the Japanese garrison. In the far distance are the familiar rounded outlines of Mount Suribachi

ON IWOJIMA TO-DAY—Altogether 800 ships were engaged in the amphibious assault on the Japanese stronghold of Iwojima, one of the Pacific bastions that had to be overcome before the assault on Japan, and in the opening days of the historic battle no fewer than 8,000 tons of shells were fired into the Japanese positions. To-day Iwojima wears a deserted air, with its Quonset huts crumbling to ruin, and by degrees vegetation is shrouding the scars of battle. Every year on the anniversary of the assault America remembers the men she lost on Iwojima, when the flag on Mount Suribachi is flown at half-mast, wreaths are placed on the Suribachi monument, and the ceremonies are attended by marines and others who took part in the original attack, one of the most desperate episodes of the war

"OLD GLORY" NOW FLIES FROM THE HEIGHTS OF MOUNT SURIBACHI: Beneath the flag is a monument to those who fought their way up the steep hillside to clinch the American victory on Iwojima

SABOTAGE AT CHOLON—THE SCARS OF CIVIL WAR IN INDO-CHINA : Part of the rice fleet, only means of transporting the Indo-Chinese crop from the fields to the mills, lying in idleness beside a wharf at Cholon, Cochin China, and in the background a rice mill burned down by anti-French guerillas. At the time of writing guerillas have burned down five rice mills in Cholon (all of them Chinese-owned), and it is obviously their plan to cripple Cochin China's exports to Asia and to bring down her economy. The negotiations for a constitutional settlement in Cochin China carried on by M. Bollaert, the French High Commissioner, resulted in the election on May 20 last of General Van Xuan, Premier of Cochin China, as President of the first Provisional Central Government of Annam. General Xuan declared at the time of his election that he hoped to bring to an end the fratricidal fighting dividing Indo-China, and to bring the new country into the French sphere rather in the manner of a British dominion. Since the election all has not gone well in the south

AS THE COMMUNIST THREAT TO NANKING DEVELOPED : Chinese troops with live ammunition and baggage outside the North Station, Shanghai, when about to entrain for the battlefront as the Communists sought to isolate Nanking. Complete chaos reigned on railways leading out of Shanghai

CHAOS IN SHANGHAI—Chinese Nationalist troops defending Nanking claimed last week to have defeated Communist columns which attempted an outflanking movement on the Grand Canal east of Suchow, but it is doubtful if anyone in Shanghai really believed the claims, and there were rumours from the battlefront, where a total of 1,000,000 men were engaged, that the 7th National Army Corps and the 2nd Army Corps were crumbling under Communist pressure just as speedily as had other demoralised Nationalist troops in Manchuria. The effect of all these rumours on the people of Shanghai was to cause a rush for the stations, while food prices rocketed to levels far beyond the reach of the average citizen. An increasing number of people were seen to be travelling into the countryside in search of food, bartering soap, cloth, needles, etc., for the mere means of subsistence

A TRAIN LEAVES SHANGHAI STATION : This picture evidences the recent conditions of panic in the city as the Communist armies swept southward. The trains are crowded not only with refugees, but with "day trippers" in search of food in the country

THE FLIGHT OF THE HUNGRY : A thronged train leaving Shanghai. On one such train recently numerous outside passengers were flung to death

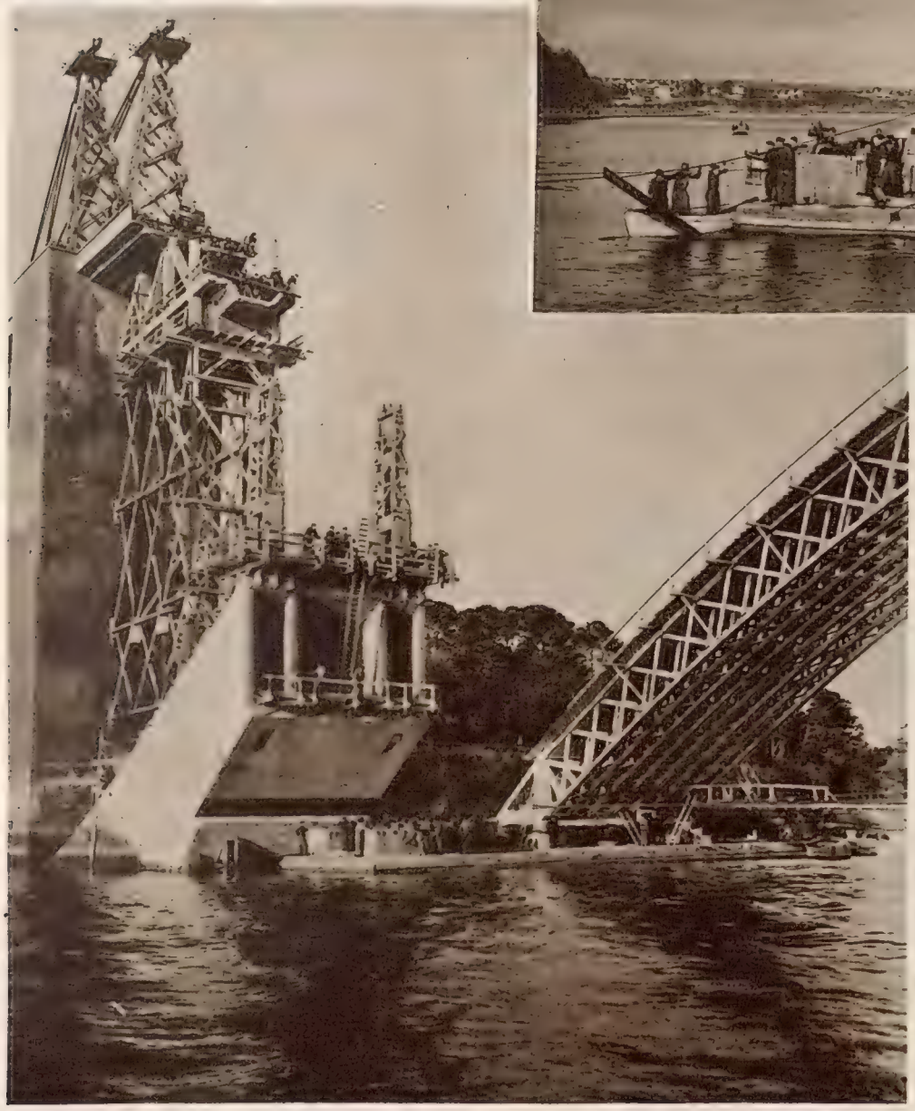
TWO U.S. CRUISERS AT SHANGHAI : The *Pasadena* and the *St. Paul* in the Whangpoo River, where they stood by to render aid to American nationals

THE RECONSTRUCTION OF THE BRIDGE ACROSS THE ELORN AT PLOUGASTEL, LINKING THE PORT OF BREST WITH THE TOWNS IN FINISTERRE AND MORBIHAN : This picture shows two of the completed concrete spans, and on left the wooden arch floated into position to take the prefabricated concrete parts forming the third span. This system of concrete prefabrication is being widely employed in France in the reconstruction of dislocated road and rail connections

BUILDING the GREAT BRIDGE at PLOUGASTEL

A Mighty New Structure of Prefabricated Concrete to Span the River Elorn

A FLOATING CONCRETE PONTOON : On two such pontoons the wooden temporary span of the third arch of the bridge was floated into position. When in position each of the arches is 90 ft. above the River Elorn



THE WOODEN ARCH AND ONE OF ITS CONCRETE PONTOONS NEAR THE POINT OF UNION WITH THE BRIDGE FOUNDATIONS : At this moment the concrete pontoon was about to be locked into position. With the arch secured, prefabricated concrete parts could be lowered by crane

The great bridge at Plougastel which will give back to the port of Brest a vitally-needed means of communication with points to the south and south-east, is an example of ultra-modern high-speed bridge construction of a type now being employed with great success by French engineers. Wooden arches are floated into position against the concrete foundations, and over these arches prefabricated concrete parts are then laid and secured, it is to be presumed, by high-pressure cementation. The ingenious system seems to offer few difficulties to experienced engineers, and its great virtue lies in the speed of operations. The prefabricated parts can be ordered well in advance of requirements, and there is little congestion of building equipment on the site

ON BOARD ONE OF THE CONCRETE PONTOONS : In the foreground are the manually-operated winding engines with which the pontoon was drawn towards the bridge structure

PRINCESS ELIZABETH and PRINCE PHILIP

A Record Through the Years

PRINCESS ELIZABETH WITH HER MOTHER, THEN DUCHESS OF YORK: A childhood study of the Princess at the Bruton Street home of her parents in 1926. The Princess spent her early years at Bruton Street and at 145, Piccadilly

PRINCESS ELIZABETH AT FOURTEEN MONTHS OLD: A charming childhood study of the Princess, whose succession to the Throne in those early days seemed a doubtful possibility. On this and the following three pages "The Sphere" presents in a series of pictures a record of the lives of Princess Elizabeth and Prince Philip. Princess Elizabeth is now in her twenty-third year and Prince Philip is twenty-seven

THE PRAM AND THE COT THAT WILL DO DUTY ONCE AGAIN: *Left*—Princess Elizabeth being taken for a walk in the grounds of Buckingham Palace. The black pram, with ivory upholstery, was used also for Princess Margaret, and now emerges for a further period of usefulness. It is said to be "beautifully sprung and easy to push." *Right*—Princess Elizabeth and Princess Margaret standing beside the cot in which they both slept as babies and which now belongs to the new Prince. This picture was taken in 1939 when they visited their old home at 145, Piccadilly for an exhibition of Royal treasures

PRINCESS ELIZABETH AND PRINCE PHILIP

MIDSUMMER 1931—A VISIT TO THE ROYAL TOURNAMENT : Princess Elizabeth arriving at Olympia with her mother, Queen Elizabeth. This picture was taken in June 1931, just over a month after the Princess had celebrated her fifth birthday. Princess Margaret had been born in the previous August

THE BOYHOOD OF PRINCE PHILIP, DUKE OF EDINBURGH : Prince Philip of Greece (as he was then known) is seen, second from left, engaging in target practice with his school companions at the McJannet American School at St. Cloud, near Paris. His later schooldays were spent at Gordonstoun

HAPPY DAYS AT ST. CLOUD : Prince Philip (second from left) at the McJannet American School, St. Cloud, where he learnt to read and write English. His father was Prince Andrew of Greece, brother of King Constantine

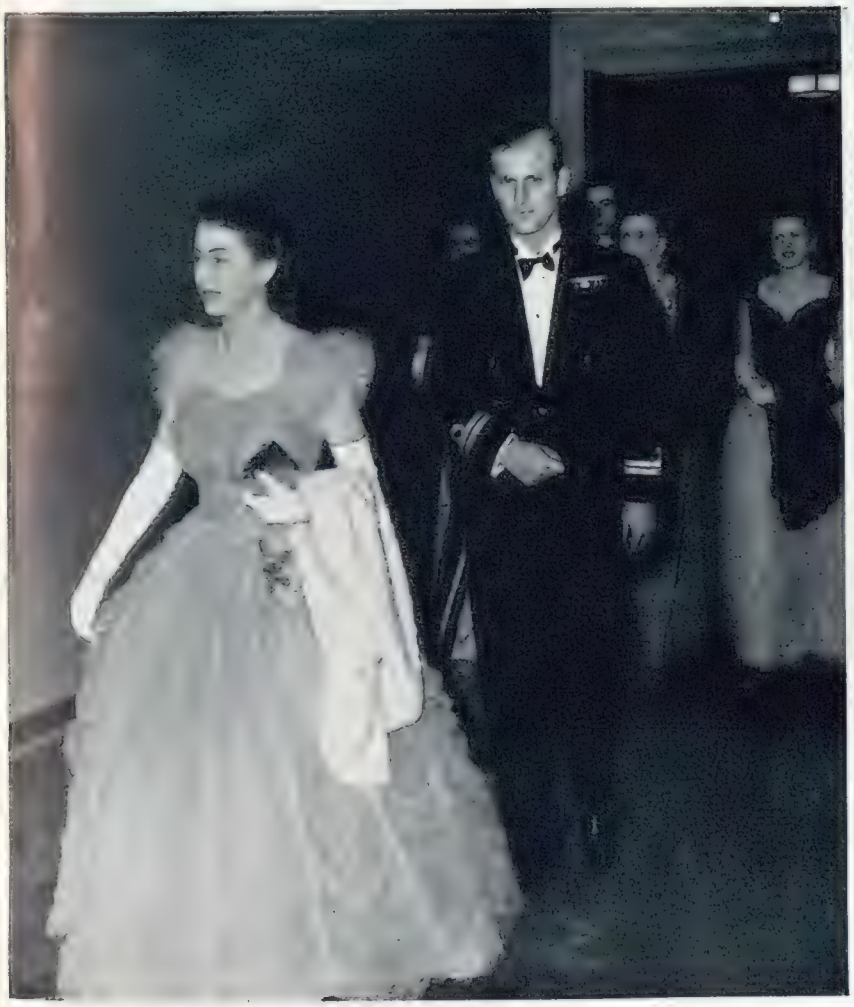
PRINCESS ELIZABETH AS A SEA RANGER : Walking with Sir Percy Everett, Deputy Chief Scout, past the guard of honour when she visited the National Sea Scouts Exhibition in London. Both Princess Elizabeth and Princess Margaret were enthusiastic members of Buckingham Palace Troop of Sea Rangers

THEY ENTERED AT THE ROYAL WINDSOR HORSE SHOW : Princess Elizabeth and Princess Margaret driving a pony and trap in the Wartime Utility Single Driving Class. Between the shafts, but not included in this picture, was the King's pony Gypsy, an old favourite. The picture was taken in 1944

TRAINING AS AN A.T.S. OFFICER : Princess Elizabeth, clad in overalls, is introduced to the intricacies of the internal combustion engine by two sergeants of the A.T.S. The Princess successfully completed this course in light transport maintenance

IN THE LAST MONTH OF THE SECOND WORLD WAR : Princess Elizabeth in A.T.S. uniform at the headquarters of the National Association of Girl Guides, in Devonshire Street, London, where she received on behalf of two London hospitals gifts of clothing from organisations in New South Wales. With the Princess is Mrs. Walter Elliot

IN 1947 : H.R.H. Princess Elizabeth being received at a parade of Girl Guides in London when she met large contingents from Scandinavia



IN THE YEAR OF THEIR BETROTHAL AND MARRIAGE : Princess Elizabeth and her fiancé, Lieutenant Mountbatten, who had received leave of absence from his duties at Corsham, arriving at the Assembly Rooms, Edinburgh, where they attended a ball in 1947. At the time they were staying at Holyroodhouse

THE FAIRY PRINCESS IN HER COACH : Princess Elizabeth, a radiant, happily smiling bride, returning to Buckingham Palace with Prince Philip after their marriage in November 1947. The Princess wore a wedding gown of ivory Duchess satin and carried a bridal bouquet of white orchids

PRINCESS ELIZABETH and PRINCE PHILIP

In the First Year of Their Married Life

The pictures on this the fourth page in this special section of THE SPHERE dealing with the life of Princess Elizabeth and Prince Philip, show the Royal couple in the first year of their marriage. The birth of a child to an Heiress Presumptive to the Throne has been an exceedingly rare event in our history, the most notable past occasion having been when Mary Queen of Scots gave birth to Prince James at Edinburgh Castle. The new Prince includes in his ancestry the blood of the Bowes-Lyons, tracing back to Robert II of Scotland, and that of the Glucksburgs, which is said to be the oldest Royal House in Europe continuing in the male line

PRINCESS ELIZABETH BECOMES A LADY OF THE ORDER OF THE GARTER AND PRINCE PHILIP A KNIGHT COMPANION: The Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh in their robes as they walked to St. George's Chapel, Windsor, after the Investiture at Windsor Castle. This service took place last April and was one of two connected with the 600th anniversary of the Order

Below—**PRINCE PHILIP, DUKE OF EDINBURGH: A new portrait of Prince Philip. He is a grandson of Admiral Prince Louis of Battenberg, first Marquess of Milford Haven, and a nephew of Earl Mountbatten, the last Viceroy of India. His son bears the family name of Mountbatten**

HER ROYAL HIGHNESS PRINCESS ELIZABETH: This striking portrait by James Gunn appears in the Exhibition of the Royal Society of Portrait Painters which opened last Saturday at the Royal Institute Galleries, Piccadilly. Mr. Gunn executed a notable portrait of the Queen two years ago

WINTER SPORT IN AUSTRALIA

Skiers on the Slopes of the Mount Kosciusko Area

When summer sun shines over the Northern Hemisphere, a vast blanket of snow covers the Australian Alps, on the borders of Victoria and New South Wales. Australian snowfields, from 5,000 to 7,300 ft., are lower than most of those in the Americas and Europe, but they are in many ways superior and safer. Older geographically, the mountains have smooth, curved sides and some of the slopes have 1,500 to 2,000 ft. of running. There are no ravines or jagged ridges, few rocks and most of the ski-ing country is either above the timber line or very lightly wooded with snow gums. The weather, too, is less dangerous than in the snow country of other lands, and temperatures are rarely below zero. Tens of thousands of Australians have been ski-ing this year and the snowfields have even attracted visitors from Malaya and India.

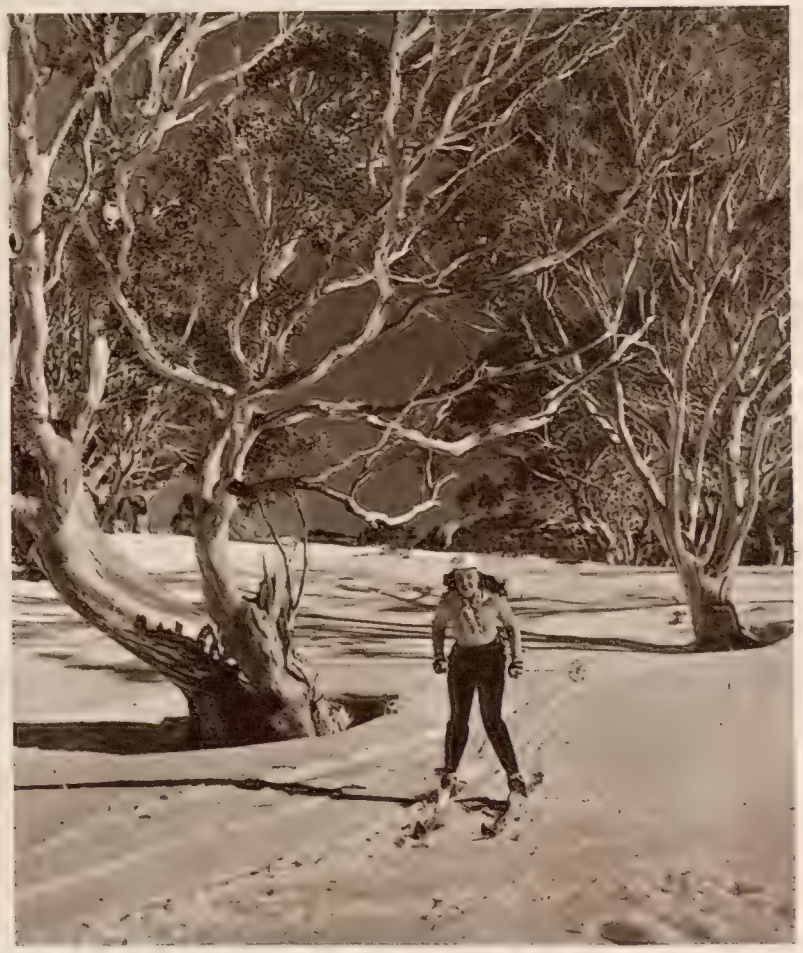
The Charlotte Pass is a particularly popular resort, and, as the pictures on this page show, there are "snowmobiles" and endless ropeways to convey the skiers up the slopes after the thrill of the downward run.

Despite the vast blanket of snow, it would be difficult for the skier to believe that he was other than in Australia, for the Australian Alps are thickly wooded with gum trees on the lower slopes.

EVERY COMFORT FOR THE SKIER: The "snow-mobile" waits at the foot of a long downhill run ready to take the skiers back to the Chalet at Charlotte Pass

SKI-ING AT CHARLOTTE PASS, NEW SOUTH WALES—A CELEBRATED WINTER PLAY-GROUND OF THE SOUTHERN HEMISPHERE: Looking down towards the Chalet, a well-known resort in the Australian Alps, where there is usually good snow from May to November. The winter sports season is from June to September, and the sport attracts many holiday-makers from Melbourne and Sydney

A FREE TOW FOR THE SKIERS: Guests of the Chalet at Charlotte Pass wishing to climb the 500-ft. slope in front of the hotel have only to hitch on to the endless ropeway and they are at the summit in the space of a few minutes



A DOWNHILL RUN THROUGH THE WOODS: Most of the ski-ing country in the Alps is above the timber line, but there are also good slopes at lower levels where the skier can wind in and out among the gums

"X-CRAFT," THE REMOTE-CONTROLLED AMPHIBIOUS CRAFT FOR USE BY THE U.S. NAVY AGAINST COAST AND BEACH DEFENCES : The vehicles can move at 17 m.p.h. on sea and 15 m.p.h. on land and, loaded with 1,200 lbs. of explosive, can be directed by radio control towards enemy defences, where they can be blown up to force a way for following attack troops.

"X-craft" were only once used in action, in the invasion of Southern France in 1944, when drones were used against the invasion beaches. Toward the end of the war, the United States Navy had prepared drone craft, ranging in size from huge cargo ships to small amphibious "sea-sleds" like the "X-craft." This latest model, known as a "salamander," is driven by conventional propellers in the water, and by tank-type treads on land. Carrying 1,200 lbs. of explosive, "X-craft" can be directed from the water on to the beach to be exploded inside the enemy's land defences. They can start, stop, turn, slow down or speed up under control of remote operators

NEW INVENTIONS FOR WAGING WAR

The Remote-Controlled Amphibious "Sea-Sled" and the "Squirrel Cage" Jeep

On right:—**A JEEP IN A "SQUIRREL CAGE" : This new device for driving over bogs, pot-holes, heavy undergrowth and soft beaches has been tested out by the United States Marines at Quantico, in Virginia. It is a continuous wire matting which runs under the wheels of the vehicle and over its top, providing a continuous, portable road surface**

THE ROYAL BARGE APPROACHES THE BAROTSE CAPITAL : The State Notila of the Paramount Chief passing down one of the canals in the vast plain round Lealui, Northern Rhodesia. Within the barge was King Mwanawina III, who had just been chosen as the new Paramount Chief of the Barotse nation at a meeting of all the chiefs. As he journeyed to the capital he remained beneath the canopy, and nobody except the chiefs was aware of his identity

FROM THE WATER'S EDGE THE NEW KING LEADS A PROCESSION INTO HIS CAPITAL CITY : Mwanawani III follows the xylophone player of the Royal band along the jungle path after disembarking from the barge. He ended the journey on foot, but began it by aeroplane, having flown to the meeting of the chiefs (at which he was chosen King) from his home at Mankoya

A NEW KING IS PROCLAIMED IN BAROTSELAND

Ceremonial in the Barotse Capital of Lealui

KING MWANAWINA III : The new Paramount Chief is the son of King Lewanika and half-brother of the late King Imwike. Mwanawina is a Christian

THE NEW PARAMOUNT CHIEF ARRIVES AT LEALUI : Mwanawina III emerges from the cabin of the State barge to reveal his identity for the first time

Barotseland, forming the most westerly section of Northern Rhodesia, is a native reserve bounded by the Zambesi and the Kwando Rivers on the south and by Portuguese colonial territory on the north and west. There are no large European settlements, and the King or Paramount Chief of Barotseland is allowed a very large measure of control over the lives and well-being of the people, exercising his function under the guidance of the Commissioner of the Barotse Province. As a result of the death of King Imwike, who received King George VI on the occasion of his visit to Barotseland last year, the choice of the chieftains has now fallen on King Mwanawina III, a Christian. He is reputed to be a man of most progressive ideas. The pictures on this page depict the arrival of Mwanawina in his capital, where the identity of the King was revealed to the people for the first time, and the indaba which followed his ceremonial entry.

THE PRIME MINISTER DELIVERS AN ADDRESS OF WELCOME TO THE NEW RULER : Ngambela, replete with tail-coat and white waistcoat, announcing the news of accession and praising the qualities of the new monarch. In the foreground are grouped members of the Royal band

THE NEW KING RETIRES TO HIS TEMPORARY HOME : Mwanawina III entering the hut built for him until the completion of his palace at Lealui. His magnificent gold-braided uniform was the same as that in which his predecessor, King Imwike, received King George VI on his visit to Barotseland in 1947

TRANSPORT CHIEFS JOIN THE RUSH-HOUR CRUSH: Sir Cyril Hurcomb, chairman of the British Transport Commission (foreground on right), followed by Lord Latham (wearing glasses), chairman of London Transport Executive, as they descended a moving staircase at Holborn Underground Station. They were seeing for themselves the handling of rush-hour traffic on the Tubes, and encountered the heaviest crowds of the day at Holborn and King's Cross

AN AIR-LINER SALVED FROM THE MERSEY: The Mersey Dock and Harbour tender "Salvor" at the Princess Landing Stage, Liverpool, where she unloaded the Isle of Man air-liner which she had brought up from 20 ft. of water. The nose of the aircraft was crushed and part of the roof of the fuselage torn away. The only survivor of the crash, in which six persons lost their lives, was Mr. John Matthew Cannon, of Douglas, Isle of Man, who swam to the beach. While making for the shore his wife was drowned

HOME EVENTS in PICTURES

News from London and the Provinces

THE HERRING GIRLS GET BUSY: Many come from Scotland for the season and are experts in the work of cleaning and gutting the fish. The herring season began badly with signs of a shortage due to bad weather and over-fishing of the grounds. But the last few weeks have seen a dramatic turn in the fortunes of the fishermen, with catches which have broken ten-year-old records. On the night of the "herring moon," Yarmouth and Lowestoft drifters put out in spite of gale warnings and brought back huge catches. Since then catches have been so great that they have congested transport and markets until it became necessary last week to fly the red flags which are a signal to the herring fleets to stay in port

HERRING DRIFTERS PUT TO SEA AS DUSK FALLS AT GREAT YARMOUTH: Catches have been so good this year that last week the red flags signifying "Don't Sail" were flown from the quays at Lowestoft and Yarmouth for the first time since the 1946 glut

THE OLIVIERS ARE HOME: Sir Laurence Olivier and his wife, Vivien Leigh, strolling on the deck of the liner "Corinthic" as the vessel was about to dock at Tilbury. They have just concluded a brilliantly successful tour of Australia and New Zealand. Sir Laurence still walks with a stick as a result of a cartilage injury he sustained while playing Richard III in Australia. On leaving Auckland, New Zealand, in October he was hoisted aboard the *Corinthic* in a sling, and part of the voyage was spent in his cabin

APPOINTED TO THE HAGUE: Miss Joan Caroline Petrie, who has been appointed Second Secretary on the staff of Sir Philip Nichols, British Ambassador to the Netherlands. Miss Petrie, who is twenty-eight years of age, is the daughter of a barrister and took an honours degree at Newnham

TASMANIA'S AGENT-GENERAL RECEIVING THE HONORARY FREEDOM OF THE BOROUGH OF LAUNCESTON, CORNWALL: Sir Claude James being handed the scroll by Councillor R. Gregg (left), the Mayor of Dunheved (Launceston), at a ceremony at the Launceston Guildhall. Sir Claude was formerly City Treasurer and Accountant of Launceston, Tasmania, and he is a member of the Tasmanian Executive Council. He took up his appointment as Agent-General in 1937. Sir Claude is also a distinguished Freemason

JUST A LITTLE MATTER OF CHAINS, WHEELS AND BELLS : Engineman Horne operating the complicated signalling device on the Cromford and High Peak Railway, Derbyshire, which still continues to operate, carrying large quantities of limestone from the Cromford quarries. The railway, which was built by Joseph Jessop in 1831 to link two canals, and was an outcome of his inability "to make water run uphill," still carries on in its age-old way and renders remarkably efficient service. After leaving Cromford the trucks climb steeply, the gradient being 1 in 8 over one stretch of 550 yards and 1 in 9 over a stretch of half a mile. The trucks are hauled to the top of the incline by a wire rope and at the summit they are hitched to a loco to continue their journey

ON THE CROMFORD AND HIGH PEAK RAILWAY : Trucks being wound up and down the incline by ropes running over rollers attached to the sleepers. An old twin-beam engine does the winding

PROTECTING A TEATIME DELICACY—FROST PRECAUTIONS AT A SURREY WATERCRESS-BED : Mr. R. Coe, who is aged seventy-seven, and who has been in the watercress business for sixty-two years, is here seen at Abinger Hammer pushing the plants beneath the surface of the water in order to protect them against frost. For his task he uses a birch broom. On the night before this photograph was taken, 14 degrees of frost had been registered

HARVESTING IN OVERCOATS ON A SURREY FARM : About the last harvest of the season to be gathered in was a maize crop on a farm at the Hog's Back, near Guildford. All available hands set to work after the unsuitable weather had delayed gathering operations for about two or three weeks. It is considered, however, that the harvest will be a good one. In this picture some of the helpers are seen trimming the maize cobs

On left—**NANNIE FOSTER COMES TO TOWN :** Miss Foster, graduate of the Roosevelt High School, Garry, Indiana, with some of her charges at Amberley Road L.C.C. School. She is the first negress to come from the United States under the Anglo-American system of exchanging schoolteachers

On right—**MR. BANNER'S FLAG :** When St. Cecilia's House, the new headquarters of the Musicians' Benevolent Fund in the West End of London, was opened last week the flag of St. Cecilia, the patron saint of music, was unfurled outside the building to the fanfare of trumpeters from the Royal Military School of Music. The new flag was designed by Mr. Kenneth Banner

BACK FROM THE WHITE SEA: The steam trawler "Winston Churchill," one of the latest craft of her kind, about to make fast at Grimsby at the end of a twenty-four-days voyage which took her into the waters of the Arctic. The vessel carries a crew of thirty

THE STEAM TRAWLER "WINSTON CHURCHILL" HEADS FOR HOME: The vessel on her return to Grimsby at the end of her voyage to the White Sea. She brought with her 25 stones of fish. The "Winston Churchill," built by Alex Hall, of Aberdeen, is an oil-burner with a speed of 12 knots. Her fish-room is fitted with a refrigerator cooling plant working at 30 degrees Fahrenheit. She has one short-wave transmitter and one of "ocean span"

VOYAGERS ON THE SEVEN SEAS

Two New Liners Ready for Their Maiden Trips: The "Vanguard" for the Royal Tour to Australia and New Zealand

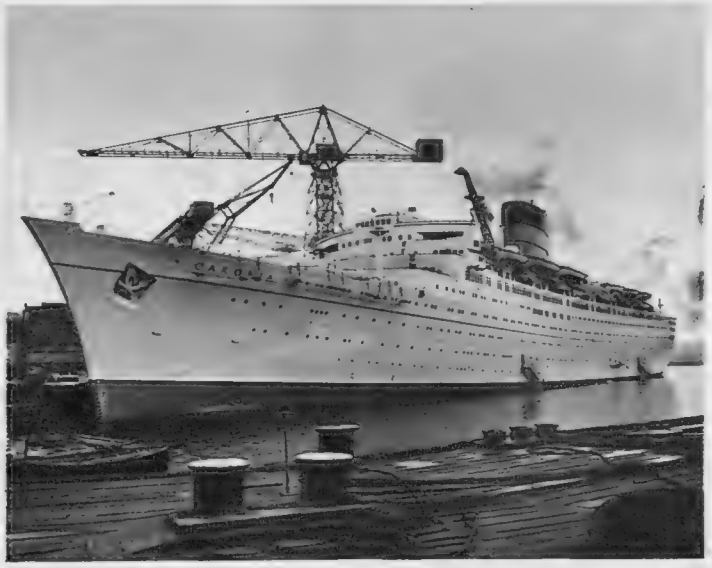
THE ROYAL TOUR SHIP — H.M.S. "VANGUARD" COMPLETES HER "SHAKE-DOWN" CRUISE; BRITAIN'S MOST UP-TO-DATE BATTLESHIP AT PLYMOUTH ON RETURNING TO BRITISH WATERS: The "Vanguard's" cruise was in preparation for the forthcoming Royal tour of Australia and New Zealand. The King and Queen and Princess Margaret will sail from Devonport on the afternoon of Thursday, January 27. They will reach New Zealand on February 28

H.M.S. *Vanguard*, like the *Renown* in earlier days, is the Royal tour ship. In 1947 she took the King and Queen, Princess Elizabeth and Princess Margaret to South Africa, and now she has been selected for the 1949 tour of the King and Queen and Princess Margaret in Australia and New Zealand, the first visit of a reigning sovereign to those Dominions. In order to prepare for the forthcoming tour, the *Vanguard* left England twelve weeks ago on a "shake-down" cruise, and during her absence of ten weeks she steamed nearly 5,000 miles and carried out an extensive series of sea exercises and harbour drills. The opportunity was taken to test out her fighting equipment. The outward journey to New Zealand will be made via the Panama Canal, and it is understood that en route the King and Queen will be for a day the guests of the President of the Panama Republic.

ON THE ARRAN MILE — THE 28,000-TON ORIENT LINER "ORCADES" RUNNING HER TRIALS AT THE MOUTH OF THE CLYDE, WHEN SHE ATTAINED A MEAN SPEED OF 24·74 KNOTS: The single-funnelled vessel, built by Vickers-Armstrong and launched at Barrow in October 1947, will be used on the England-Australia route. Her name is painted at the bows, and also on the superstructure just below the funnel

The new *Orcades*, which takes the place of the 23,500-ton vessel which was built in 1937 for the Australia run and sunk off the Cape of Good Hope, will leave Tilbury on her maiden voyage in December and will spend Christmas at sea. This luxurious liner will accommodate 780 passengers in the first class, and the same number in the tourist class, and she is to carry a crew of 608. The ship's designed speed is 22½ knots, so her recent performance on the Arran mile was highly satisfactory, and this will enable her to make the passage between England and Melbourne in twenty-eight days, which compares with the thirty-six days taken by the ships of the line in the years before the war.

THE SINGLE FUNNEL OF THE NEW "ORCADES": The funnel is 30 ft. high and weighs 39 tons. Together with the lower part, it rises 70 ft. above "A" Deck, and the smoke is thus blown clear of passengers engaged in deck games. The name "Orcades" is emblazoned on the lower part of the funnel, another unusual departure in a British liner



BRITAIN'S BIGGEST POST-WAR LUXURY LINER NEARS COMPLETION AT CLYDEBANK: The S.S. "Caronia," the 34,000-ton Cunard-White Star liner, in the fitting-out basin, where she has been since her launch in the autumn of last year. The "Caronia," which, like the "Orcades," has a single funnel, will make her maiden voyage in January, and as a cruise ship and as a passenger liner on the Western Ocean she will be a notable dollar-earner for Britain. The funnel, which is 53 ft. long and 46 ft. high, gives a distinctive appearance to the ship, as also does the clipper bow, which is very similar to that of the Cunarder *Russia* built ninety years ago

A STEAM YACHT WITH A LARGE CANVASS: Captain Max Miller, forty-two-year-old retired Naval Commander, will shortly take his yacht *Northwind*, now in the Thames between Lambeth Bridge and Charing Cross, on an international sales tour for British clothing. Twenty-four British firms will be loading textiles and clothing aboard the vessel before she sails on December 1 for the Low Countries, Portugal, and the South of France, and later across the Atlantic to canvass for orders in America. Buyers will be entertained on board, and shown samples in the yacht's lounge

THE REAL TEST of the NATIONAL HEALTH SERVICE

Will Come With the Stresses of Winter

By CHARLES GRAVES

NEARLY five months have elapsed since the National Health Service came into being, but detailed information about its working is still remarkably scrappy, even at Aneurin Bevan's headquarters in Whitehall. Nor is the reason far to seek. The service is divided into the hospital side, which has 14 regional hospital boards, quite apart from the 36 teaching hospitals which have their own boards of governors; the general practitioner, dentist and chemist side, which comes under 138 different executive councils; and the home health side, which is run by 146 separate Local Authorities. This hopelessly cumbersome, top-heavy organisation is still completely in the dark, like the public, as to any real progress reports. All that is known is, that up to September 30, the dentists were paid £1,232,057; supplementary ophthalmic services, including the cost of sight-testing and supplying the glasses, amounted to £981,951 (quite apart from hospital services); while the costs of prescriptions dispensed was £1,905,447. This is at the rate of 140,000,000 prescriptions a year. Over 6,000 deaf aids were also supplied through selected hospitals. All told, 2,587 hospitals have been "transferred"; 272 have been "disclaimed" because they are run by religious or charitable organisations. That is about the sum total of the information available.

The real test of the National Health Service will come during the next two or three months, when the usual minor or major epidemics can be expected. How will the 18,000 doctors stand up to it? Already they are complaining that they are being utterly overworked and underpaid. At a recent meeting in Leeds, the doctors said that they were only making 2s. 7d. per patient and, though they were working a twelve-hour day, they could not give an average of more than three to five minutes to each patient, because of the vast increase in their numbers.

As happened in Germany when so many civilians found themselves under a Nazi regime before they could wake up, so the doctors by their general *laissez-faire* attitude have become nothing more nor less than civil servants. A few of them, it is true, are making more money, though doing much less real doctoring, than before. Others, particularly in rural areas, are facing ruin and a breakdown in their own health. They have, so far, been paid no proper increase to meet their extra mileage, and they have to rush from pillar to post to see all their extra patients.

At a meeting in Caxton Hall the other day, nearly 700 doctors from all parts of Britain formed a Fellowship for Freedom in Medicine and passed a resolution expressing a fear that the quality of medicine in Britain might be gravely affected. Lord Horder, who was elected chairman, admitted that it was the doctors' own weakness which was partly responsible for the National Health Service being "born in dishonour" and allowing themselves to be a party in the mad precipitancy of the Government, whereby the public was made to contract for health benefits which did not exist. "We are no longer experts," he continued, "we sit and sign forms with no time to diagnose diseases. We pass our patients to other persons and institutions, knowing full well that they cannot dispense the health benefits which may or may not be needed."

A Ministry of Health official whom I interviewed was delightfully naïve. "We expected an avalanche of complaints," he said. "As it is, we think that things are going with remarkable smoothness."

Against this, the doctors reply flatly that a deliberate attempt has been made by the Minister of Health to crowd the medium-income class—the worthiest in the country—out of proper medical attention. Proof of this is that many of the paying beds in the private wards of the big hospitals have been doubled in price. In fact, it is claimed that Mr. Bevan is deliberately introducing the profit motive so long as the upper and middle classes can be victimised. And yet he says "I want to take commercialism out of medicine." What he is really doing, say the doctors, is to tie them to their surgeries for two or three hours a day twice a day so that they can only visit a small percentage of their patients in their homes. It is further alleged that the doctors who were promised automatic consent from the Ministry when they nominated their partners or successors have already found in many cases that no choice is being given to them in this matter. Furthermore, no differentiation is made between payment to doctors who have the accumulated wisdom of years and young fellows just out of medical school whose clinical observation must be entirely lacking. It is not as though senior general practitioners over the age of sixty are given even an extra sixpence per head per patient per year so that in their advancing age they could give more attention to their patients instead of attempting to increase their numbers.

According to the Minister of Health, general practitioners are now earning £41,000,000 per annum, compared with £28,000,000 before the war. On the face of it, this looks very attractive for the profession as a whole, but in fact it really means that spry young doctors with no experience are earning much more money than they should, whereas the older members of the medical profession who cannot rush around so much are earning a great deal less.

Until July 5 everybody working in the big teaching and voluntary hospitals expected a wild rush of patients clamouring for free treatment. The system in the past had been that each hospital had charged various small sums of money for specific purposes. Thus a children's hospital would charge 3d. for the child to see the doctor and 3d. a week for medicines. One shilling was charged for X-ray treatment and 2d. for medicine bottles. Any family subscribing to the Hospital Saving Association produced a voucher once every six months. The family paid 3d. a week in all categories earning below £5 and this covered the entire family for all hospital treatment. The Hospital Saving Association refunded the hospital at 5s. per out-patient and 10s. per in-patient and there was a petty cash account to provide for taxis, or transport in emergency cases. Then on July 5 all floating money was stopped. There was no longer any petty cash. No patient was asked for money; dressings as well as medicines and X-rays were given free.

But the expected avalanche of patients never materialised. They went not to the hospital but to the general practitioner with whom they had signed up. Hospital patients felt that it was far smarter to consult their general practitioner than sit in an out-patients' department. The result was that the general practitioners' surgeries were cluttered up with men, women and children who were perfectly willing to wait several hours for little or no treatment. The average mother before July 5 would have taken her child to see some well-known honorary at a hospital who would have ordered some special treatment to be carried out by an expert nursing staff. To-day she is willing to wait several hours so that her child may see a general practitioner who has no nurse, laboratory assistant, radiologist or dispenser to back him up.

In London the number of patients attending special clinics has decreased, but the general practitioners' surgeries are full of people, many of whom would be treating themselves at home for minor colds and headaches if they were not getting service free. The general practitioner himself is so busy in his surgery writing out forms to enable patients to attend eye specialists, from whom they will get a form to send on to a department, to enable them to go to an optician, to get new spectacles; writing out prescriptions for sedatives and fancy sex drugs that the patient with the urgent complaint gets less service than he did in the old days. The average payment per head per patient to the doctor is 17s. per annum. So each practitioner in the scheme finds it necessary to sign up a sufficient number of patients to provide his bread and butter. One of the main differences between the pre-July insurance and now is that, in the past, insurance covered certain specified conditions of the sick or needy; to-day the insurance covers everything from a flea-bite to smallpox or a major operation. Unfortunately, but naturally, the flea-bite category is taking undue advantage of the service to the detriment of the urgent cases.

One medical practitioner who has given a great deal of thought to this problem has told me that, in his opinion, the insurance should have been graded in such a way that the practitioner was paid a reasonable sum of money for each patient visited in his own home, and that every person in each income category should pay so much to the practitioner, which would be a percentage of what the State would pay. In other words, if the patient contributed, say, 1s., the State should contribute 2s.

In the meantime, the National Health Service has raised a difficulty with the nursing profession. All hospital nurses are covered for ill-health in their own hospital by the medical staff. That is, if a nurse gets ill she is nursed (or *was* nursed) free. She is still under medical supervision in her own hospital, but has to pay her 3s. 10d. National Insurance subscription. Her pay has been raised admittedly, but she gains very little benefit out of this. The minimum pay for a nurse in training is now £100 per annum and £100 emoluments, but she is forced to pay not only her National Health Insurance, but also Income Tax on her emoluments combined with her pay. The emoluments increase when she is trained. Sisters' and matrons' emoluments are considerably increased but, owing to rations, housing difficulties and the shortage of domestic workers, the woman in the higher emolument categories does not get the benefit of her emoluments. The price of food being what it is, she cannot expect more lavish diet than the junior probationer; the shortage of domestic staff means that she is getting no more service than when she was in training. So, she is paying more Income Tax owing to emoluments and reaping no benefit at all.

Two reforms would make a great deal of difference in the recruitment of nurses. One would be to exempt nurses from the National Insurance while they are in hospital, where they get free medical service in any case, and the other would be to make their emoluments free of Income Tax. In the meantime, 57,000 beds are out of action owing to the shortage of nursing staff. And as long as that continues to be the case, the National Health Service is bound to fail, quite apart from the strain on the general practitioners which will probably reach breaking-point in about eight weeks' time.

THE NEW SECRETARY of the A.A.

MR. W. V. GIBSON, APPOINTED GENERAL SECRETARY OF THE AUTOMOBILE ASSOCIATION, NOVEMBER 1948: Mr. Gibson was originally on the staff of the old Motor Union and joined the A.A. on the amalgamation of the two bodies in 1910. He served in the 1914-18 war in the Sherwood Foresters and on returning to the staff of the A.A. devoted himself to the legal and Parliamentary side of the Association's work. Later he was appointed Parliamentary Secretary and then Assistant Secretary in 1937. Since the formation of the Standing Joint Committee of the R.A.C., A.A. and R.S.A.C. in January 1944, Mr. Gibson has been a Joint Secretary of that body. In the latter capacity he played a prominent part in the campaign for the return of basic petrol last year

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BALLET at the WINDMILL

And Film News from England and Australia

"CARNIVAL" AT THE WINDMILL: The colourful scene for the finale of Vivian Van Damm's Revudeville No. 217 at the little Windmill Theatre, near Piccadilly Circus. In the left background of this picture are Tony Clare and Betty Emery and, left to right in front—Jane Blayne, Audrey Sollors, Lorna Bayless, Sylvia Shilling, Jimmy Lamb and Jacqueline Rainbow

"THE DANDY'S DOWNFALL": Keith Lester's ballet, inspired by "The Rake's Progress" which is one of the highlights of the new Windmill show. Aberdeen-born Jimmy Lamb as the Beau is welcomed to the thieves' den. On his right are Beryl Catlin, Renée Baxter (part hidden), Tom Martin and Rita Allan; and, on his left, Mervyn Dale, Betty Emery and Jeanne Weatherstone. The Windmill girls provided a lively cabaret for Illustrated Newspapers staff dance earlier this month, starring Anita D'Ray, the red-headed singer who joined the Windmill in 1944

GAINSBOROUGH FILMS' LIVING TRADE-MARK: Thelma Cuthbert becomes the third Gainsborough Lady. The twenty-five-year-old fashion model made her film debut when she was photographed smiling and bowing for the celebrated moving trade-mark. Miss Cuthbert, who lives in Kensington, will from now on be appearing in more films than many stars and will very soon become familiar to film-goers

AN AUSTRALIAN FILM STAR LOSES HIS BEARD: Chips Rafferty visits a barber in Sydney for his first shave in nearly two years. The luxurious growth, visible in the left-hand picture, was cultivated for Rafferty's part as Peter Lalor in Ealing Studios' production of *Eureka Stockade*, which was made in New South Wales. After the picture was completed, Rafferty retained his beard until advised from London that no further retakes would be necessary. Then, after 669 days, Chips Rafferty was permitted his first shave

A BANNED HOLLYWOOD FILM DIRECTOR BEGINS WORK IN ENGLAND: Edward Dmytryk discusses a new film script with the author, dramatist Alec Coppel. The celebrated film director, who made *Crossfire*, the film about anti-Semitism, was suspended from working in Hollywood, together with nine other American producers, directors and writers who refused to answer the question, "Are you a Communist?" J. Arthur Rank is now employing Dmytryk, who has been brought to England by Nat Bronsten, the producer, to direct a new comedy-thriller, *Obsession*, written by Alec Coppel. Edward Dmytryk is forty years old

The World of Books—By VERNON FANE

ISANDHLWANA "BATTLE PIECE"

Sir Reginald Coupland Tells How the Zulu Impis Overwhelmed the Renowned British Infantry

FOR nearly seventy years the issues of the Zulu wars have been clouded by one political prejudice or another, and I have never read, before this week, the account of an impartial and unbiased judge. Sir Reginald Coupland fits this description exactly, and the fact that he is one of our greatest living historians ensures that his ZULU BATTLE PIECE—ISANDHLWANA (Collins. 7s. 6d.) is as clear an assessment of a complex situation as it is a readable piece of writing. Incidentally, it is the first time that I have read a straight exposition of Sir Bartle Frere's problems in this struggle.

Most of us have at least a dim idea of the battle of Rorke's Drift, but the terrible disaster of Isandhlwana, perhaps because the name itself is so difficult, is less remembered. Later and inevitably the Zulus were conquered, but in this battle the overwhelming strength of their numbers and their terrifying military tactics—they advanced at great speed and in wave after wave—made the issue tragically certain. Sir Reginald has rightly called this a battle piece for, in spite of its outcome, it is a story of magnificent courage and stubborn hope on the part of the British soldier.

ESSENCE OF LONDON: Mrs. Robert Henrey, whose book "London" is reviewed on this page by Vernon Fane

THE LIFE AND DEATH OF BENJAMIN ROBERT HAYDON (Oxford University Press. 21s.) is a story as fabulous as the man who inspired it, and Mr. Eric George has written the biography on a scale to match Haydon's vast canvases and Haydon's vaster ambitions. Of the immense paintings that made Haydon's reputation more than 100 years ago, one is lost and one is in Ohio. Others are difficult to find, but the one that the painter himself cherished is now in the Tate Gallery and may presumably be seen there.

For the present taste, Haydon's letters and diaries give more pleasure than the gigantic historical paintings that made such a sensation in the 1820's when the *haut ton* filled the exhibition rooms, and Mrs. Siddons was heard to observe of one painting "in a deep, loud, tragic tone" that it was completely successful. Nowadays we are apt to cherish Haydon's memory not for his art, but for the writing that he left, in which were inimitable records of the first meeting of Keats and Wordsworth, at which dinner Charles Lamb, in a state of some elation, apostrophised Wordsworth: "Now, you old lake poet, you rascally poet, why do you call Voltaire dull?"

Mr. Maurice Collis writes with an ineffable elegance that is something of a comfort in a brutal and materialistic world, and his new book, which would be difficult to classify in any cut-and-dried category, is a further example of his dreamlike but rewarding style. THE DESCENT OF THE GOD (Faber and Faber. 12s. 6d.) tells the story, or allegory, or mystery, of an island in the Bay of Bengal that actually exists, but that has a legend associated with it, and that may give a traveller, if he be Mr. Collis, a remarkable and enchanting experience.

THEATRE (Longman's. 12s. 6d.) will be an excellent work of reference for those interested in the English stage, since it is a record, in diary form, of a distinguished dramatic critic's opinions and experiences for more than a year between 1946 and 1947. Much of it is based on Mr. Harold Hobson's articles written almost in the same breath as a stage production, but these first-night impressions and judgments have been supplemented by more considered thought, by back-stage stories, and by interesting statistics of the state of the contemporary theatre. Mr. Hobson writes divertingly, too, of the comparative touchiness of the supporters of various playwrights, placing those of Mr. van Druten's as the most sensitive and those of Mr. Coward's as the least.

LONDON (Dent. 20s.) to Mrs. Robert Henrey means that part of it which the writer knows best and which to her is the essence of the great place. The districts include the City and Westminster, but also and chiefly that part of Piccadilly and of Mayfair which is most familiar. This is a book written with real affection, with good sense and apparently after considerable research. It is also written from the point of view of someone who knew London during the war, in all its terror and all its drabness.

Miss Phyllis Ginger has contributed the illustrations, which are charming and somehow innocent watercolours of city ruins, Bond Street shops and Green Park near the Ritz. As a Londoner born and bred, I found them irresistible

BRITISH PAMPHLETEERS—Vol. I (Wingate. 16s.) is an interesting collection that has been edited by Mr. George Orwell and Mr. Reginald Reynolds, and which gives a survey of English history from the sixteenth century to the French Revolution. Some of the writers are either anonymous or have been forgotten, and their work has been included partly for its historical value, partly for its literary and partly, admittedly, for the fun of it.

In these pages you will find Milton's *Areopagitica*, Swift, Defoe on a *New Test of the Church of England's Honesty*, Thomas Paine's *Common Sense*, and the first blast of John Knox's trumpet against the *Monstrous Regiment of Women*. Wonderful and rich reading.

THE ENGLISH HERITAGE (Macdonald. 12s. 6d.) was first published eleven years ago, but Mr. Rex Welldon Finn has now revised it and chosen in the main fresh illustrations for it, so that it remains an excellent acquisition for the shelves of those who still regard the land and the traditions of England as a very precious gift.

THE TRAGIC INNOCENTS (Hamish Hamilton. 10s. 6d.) is a translation from the French of M. Rene Barjavel, a lyrical and touching story of a romantic love between a boy of seventeen and a younger girl, in France during the Occupation. The war, however, plays little part in it, since this is a story of personal relationships and loyalties and betrayals. The best thing I can say about it is that it is completely believable, as poignant as second-hand experience can be and told with a heaven-sent lack of exaggeration. The translation by Eithne Wilkins is supple and easy.

Miss Edith Pargeter writes of the Czech Republic as it was immediately after the war, and of the joyous spirit that animated it, in her novel, THE FAIR YOUNG PHŒNIX (Heinemann. 12s. 6d.). The tale is a simple but an inspiring one, and is of a small Czech town which has been "adopted" and put on its feet by the collections and subscriptions of an English shire. As a grateful gesture, the town invites a representative English group to come over and see the results of their generosity, and the active use that has been made of their gifts.

Among the number of English people is a young woman travelling to Czechoslovakia for the first time, but already knowing something of its spirit. This is the story of what she finds and of the affection that instinctively grows in her for a boy who symbolises the vigour and confidence of the young nation.

You will probably have found that to recommend a book you have enjoyed to a friend, by giving them an idea of what it 's all about, is as sure a way of putting them off that book irrevocably, and I must say that if I had been told the theme of Mr. Sholem Ash's EAST RIVER (Macdonald. 12s. 6d.) beforehand I would have found it a distinct effort even to open it. It is a novel about the East Side of New York, with especial reference to the clothing trade and to the religious intolerance practised between Irish Catholics and orthodox Jews.

I can't honestly say that I enjoyed it, for it is too hysterical for my taste, but I did find it readable in an unexpected degree, and certainly instructive. It is a warmly-told story, sometimes warm to the point of stuffiness, and lush with sentiment, but it is still a story, and not a formless association of ideas and moods passing under the name of novel.

THE WASPS' NEST (Hodder and Stoughton. 10s. 6d.) is a novel of modern Syria, and its principal value seemed to me to consist in the knowledgeable and informed picture of that troubled land that it draws. Mr. Walter Marsden, the young author of this impressive if rather heavy book, is, I should say, going to write more flexibly with more experience, and I look forward sincerely to seeing his next novel.

DISPERSING A CELEBRATED CHESS COLLECTION: Mr. Alexander Hammond, who has spent the past forty years gathering together his 300 sets, now valued at over £20,000, is now disposing of them

BURKE—GOYA—VERLAINE

Three Aspects of Greatness

To-day, because of one man's public career, we live in an age when political oratory has found high expression, when, indeed, we have to go back through two centuries to find the like, the same opulence of mind, the same spaciousness of imagination in "a champion of the old order" who, like Churchill, lived also when the tides of human destiny were flooding strongly. That man was Edmund Burke the staunch defender of liberty, whose five battles, "five great, just and honourable causes," lent unity and purpose to his career. Sir Philip Magnus, author of the standard life of Burke, now presents EDMUND BURKE: SELECTED PROSE (Falcon Press. 5s.), which contains extracts from nearly all the major speeches. Most admired of all, perhaps, is the "Speech on Conciliation with America," in 1775, when he delivered that celebrated maxim, "An Englishman is the unfittest person on earth to argue another Englishman into slavery," and called upon men to elevate their minds to the sacredness of their imperial trust. The speeches on the impeachment of Warren Hastings are also quoted at some length, but, for sheer oratorial virtuosity, pride of place surely goes to the "Speech on the Nabob of Ascot's Debts," that mighty plea for tolerance and generosity

Sir Philip has chosen extracts with discrimination, and in the brief space of 100 pages we have here a cross-section of the beliefs of one of the greatest figures in political literature, who won a vast following by virtue of his impassioned objections to all that smacked of tyranny and misrule

From the deaths of Velasquez and Murillo to the advent of Fortuny, Goya's name is the only name of importance in the history of Spanish art. His versatility is proverbial, and in his hands the pencil. brush and graver are equally powerful. That many-sidedness is brought out strongly in Jacques Lassaigne's volume GOYA (Heinemann. 25s.), which includes examples of his portraiture in oils, lifelike and unexaggerated, disdaining flattery, and of his prized etchings, so "bold, fierce and full of fire." The author, a noted French art critic, helps the reader to place in perspective Goya's work in relation to the whole development of Western culture.

It is many years since a translation of Verlaine's poems was published, and it is very doubtful indeed if there is much merit in attempting translations, for Verlaine's lyrical quality, his delicacy in the evocation of sound and colour belong essentially to the French language PAUL VERLAINE: FORTY POEMS (Falcon Press. 8s. 6d.) consists of the translations of Roland Gant and Claude Apcher, and, wisely, the originals are set side by side with the versions in English. The translators have omitted any biographical notes, which is a mistake, for surely a generation is grown up that knows little of the Parnassian Circle. Verlaine was the son of one of Napoleon's soldiers. He became a wanderer and a victim of alcoholism; to the end of his days he lived in poverty and unconquerable cheerfulness. His eighteen volumes of verse vary vastly in quality, but nearly all are the almost instantaneous notation of his moods, and there are few without the note of lyrical song, which Verlaine brought back to French verse.

ÆSOP'S FABLES (Chantes Skilton. 7s. 6d.), edited and illustrated with wood engravings by Boris Artzybasheff, is a magnificent new edition, well bound, well printed, and generally well presented. The fables have been selected from the Croxall edition of 1722 and the James edition of 1848, and the attempt to combine the best of the two adds to the liveliness of the text.

Laurence Sterne's A SENTIMENTAL JOURNEY and Jane Austen's EMMA are the second pair of volumes to make their appearance in the new series, the Macdonald Illustrated Classics (Macdonald and Co. 8s. 6d.). Here again is good binding and presentation, and both Philip Gough's illustrations for "Emma," a novel so eagerly sought during the frustrating years of war, and the line drawings of Brian Rolf for Sterne's masterpiece, accord admirably with the respective texts

The Cresset Library, edited by John Hayward, is also playing its full part in making good the gaps of war. This week's reprints are THE SINGULAR TRAVELS, CAMPAIGNS AND ADVENTURES OF BARON MUNCHAUSEN and Eugene Fromentin's remarkable single novel DOMINIQUE, translated by Sir Edward Marsh. "Dominique" has long been recognised in France as a near masterpiece of romantic psychology, in the same class almost as Flaubert's "Madame Bovary." These Cresset editions are published at 9s. 6d.

Scorning the use of type, Peter Rudland has produced a volume of VENUS AND ADONIS (W. H. Allen. 21s.) presented in a limited edition of 986 copies. The poem is hand-lettered and printed from blocks

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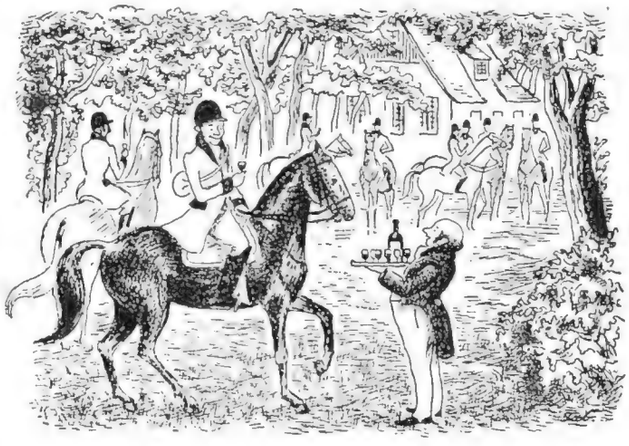

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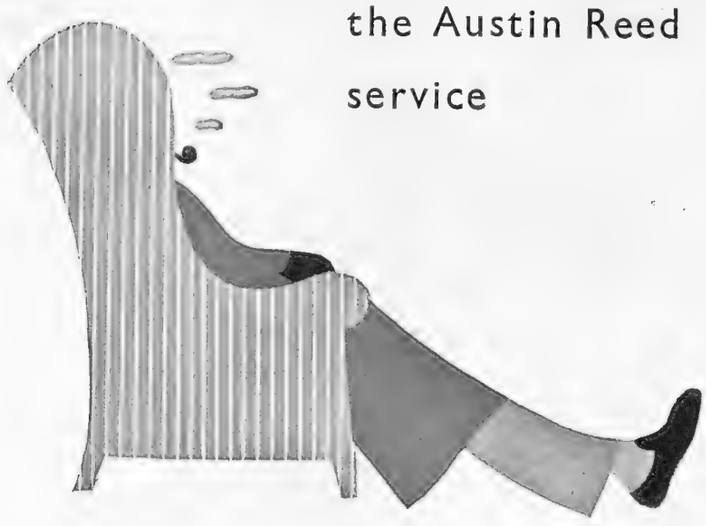

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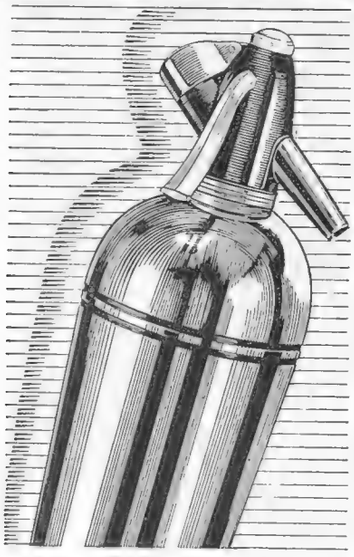

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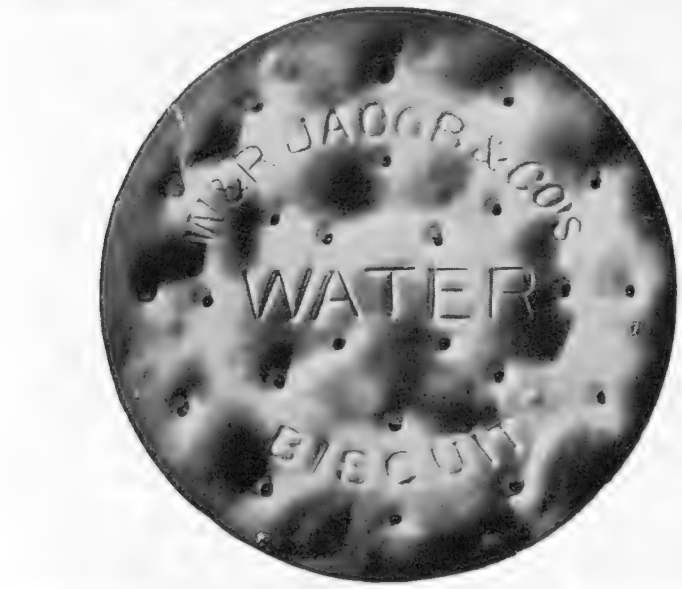

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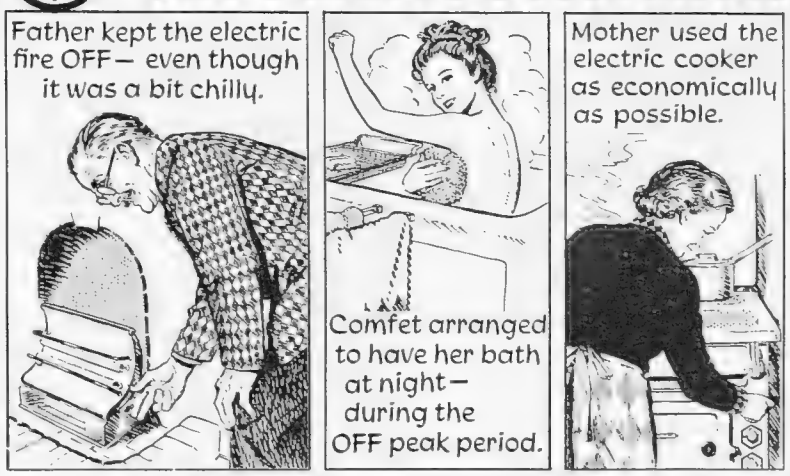

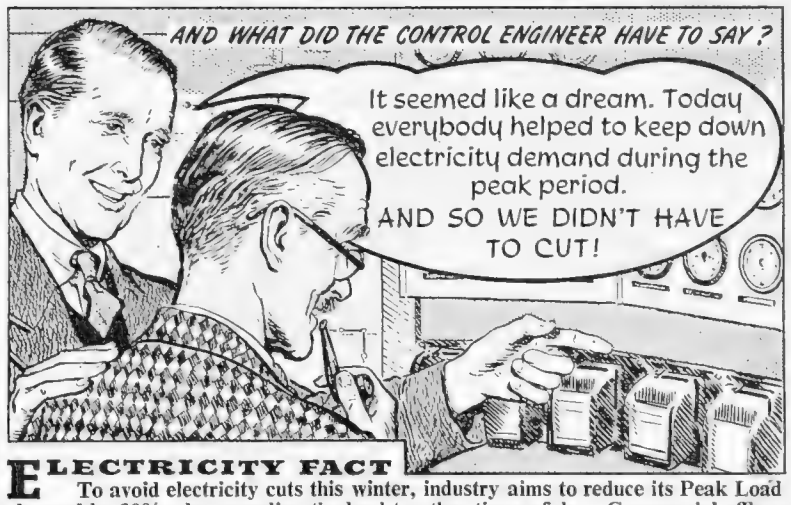

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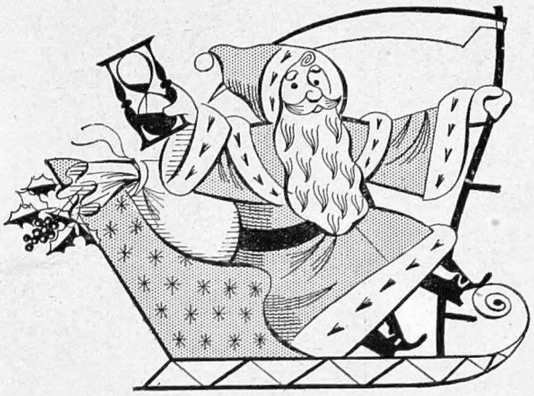

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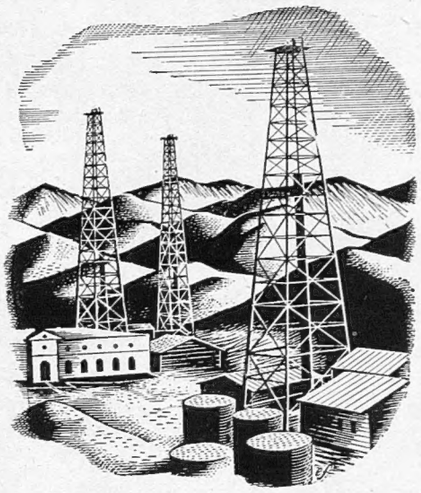

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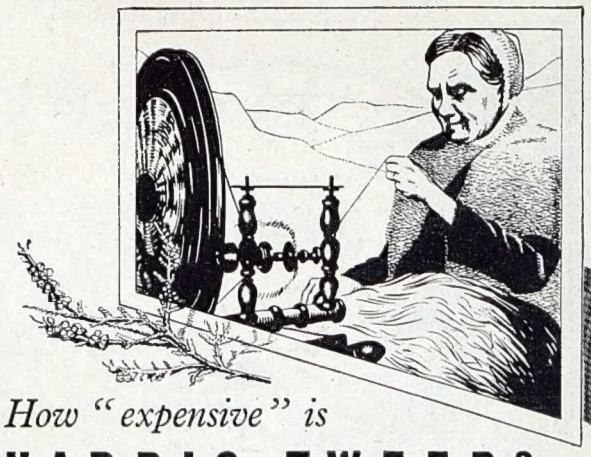

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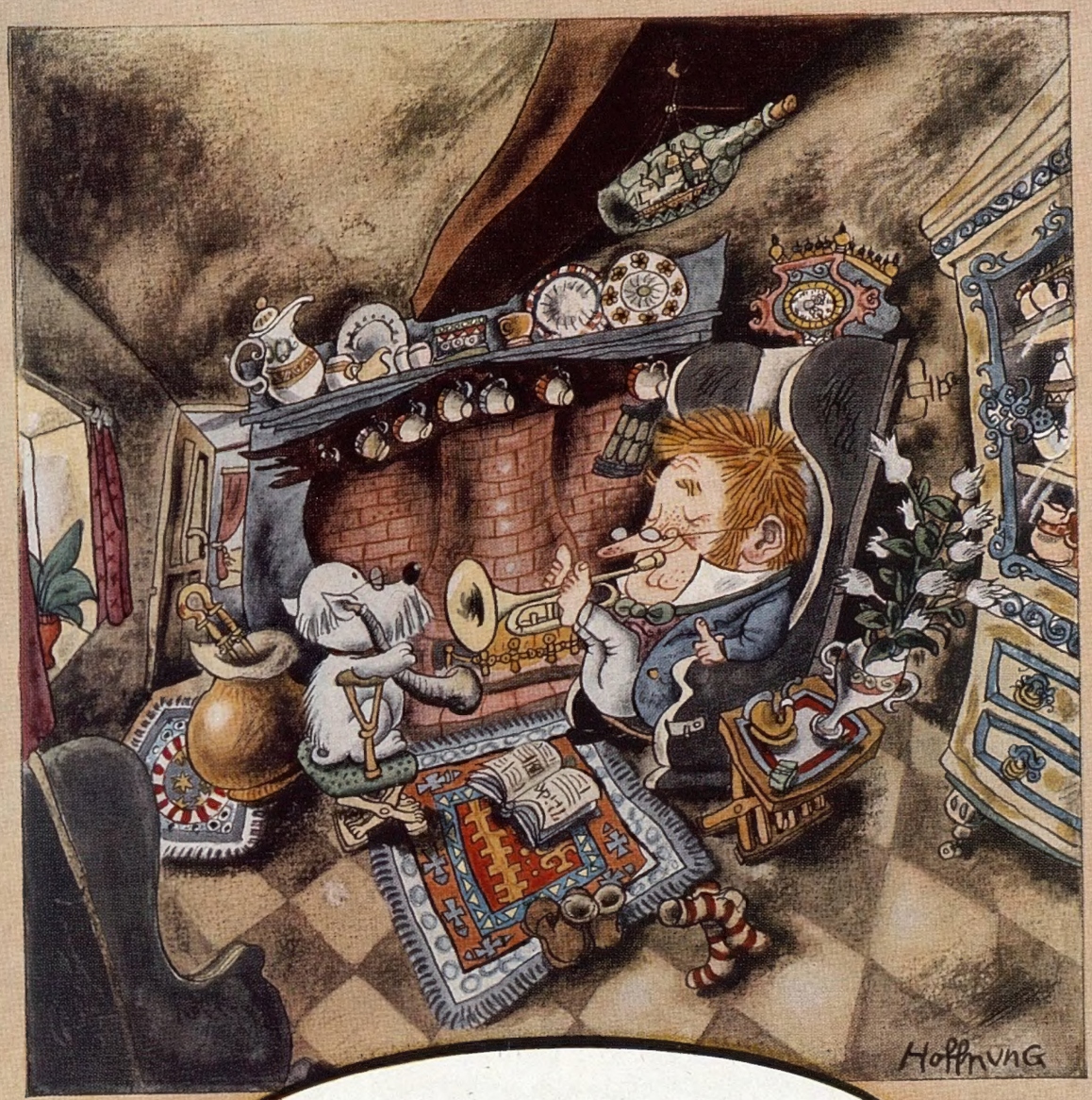

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